

# Newport Mercury

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## The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1880, and is now in its thirty-third year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. It is sent to every household in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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## Local Matters.

### Plans for Roosevelt's Visit.

Special trains to be run to Newport from Chicago and other distant cities—crowd of more than 15,000 expected.

The Progressive Club of Newport has completed arrangements to hold a meeting here in July, at which Colonel Roosevelt is to first address an audience in the new Convention Hall at the Beach on the subject of the American Navy, its present and its future needs, coupled with a historical account of Newport's relations to the Navy in the past. This address will be entirely non-political and will be attended by prominent people who are interested in the Navy. This is to be followed an hour or so later by a Rhode Island Clambake in the new Dining Hall on the Beach, which will be entirely political in its nature, and at which the leading Progressives from all over the country will attend and give addresses. This new Dining Hall can seat from 4,000 to 5,000 people, and from present advances there will be not room enough for all who wish to attend, as arrangements are being made to run special trains to Newport from Chicago, St. Louis, St. Paul and other centers of the country. A special Fall River boat from New York to bring up the people from New Jersey, Pennsylvania and New York will also be run, which boat will leave Newport at twelve o'clock on the night of the event. In addition to this, special trains will be run from the Northern New England States, with sleeping cars which will lay up in the railroad yard, and leave late on the same evening. The matter will be very generally advertised, and there will undoubtedly be additional excursions outside of those arranged by the party.

The event is of more than passing interest to Newport, for, entirely aside from the political nature of the second part of the program, Colonel Roosevelt has always been a strong upholder of the American Navy, and realizes that this is a great opportunity to present the Navy in its proper light to the people of the country. If this meeting is carried off successfully, it will show that Newport can be made a proper place for these Conventions for other parties and for other purposes, and will undoubtedly lead to others coming here in the same way. Newporters should encourage and assist in every way possible to make the guests of the city for that day as comfortable as possible and to do everything to make the event a success in order that it may be repeated by others. The arrangements will be carried out to the smallest detail.

The management particularly want to let Newporters know that the demand for tickets for the address by Colonel Roosevelt will be so great that unless applications are made at once, accompanied by \$1 for each application, it will be practically impossible to get in to the address. There will be 15,000 people at least come to Newport on that day, and the Convention Hall will only hold 4,000. Arrangements have been completed for tickets and applications to be received by the Naval Address Committee, 217 Spring Street, at once, where the applications will be put on file and the money deposited in a special account in the Bank. When all the applications are in, later, an allotment will be made and the money returned to those who do not get tickets, and those not applying at once will have very small chance of being able to get in the Hall. It is therefore earnestly requested that Newporters will avail themselves now of the opportunity in order that they may not be disappointed later.

There is a possibility that Jack McGee, the aviator, may make his headquarters in Newport during the coming summer, and start on a number of long distance flights from here. He has been in Newport this week looking over the field. His flights last summer from the Beach attracted much attention.

### Board of Aldermen.

The board of aldermen had a long and busy session on Thursday evening. It being midnight before adjournment was finally reached. The business included the opening of proposals for the sale of two tracts of land for the city for park purposes, and also the opening of bids and the awarding of contracts for the collection of garbage. This latter business provoked much discussion and the board finally held an executive session to award the contract.

Before bids were opened for collecting garbage, there was some discussion about the hours of collection, and these were finally fixed at from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m., with the understanding that eight hours should constitute a day's work for the men. Bids were then opened as follows:

Antonio R. Ovella, five years, \$10,920.  
Antonio Neller and Michael Hattub, five years, \$60,500; three years, \$38,000; one year, \$12,000.  
Moses David, five years, \$54,925; three years, \$32,950; one year, \$10,985.  
J. J. Dugan, five years, \$78,250; three years, \$46,950; one year, \$15,650.  
John H. Sullivan, five years, \$60,000; three years, \$35,802; one year, \$11,737.50.

A long discussion followed. It was finally stated that there was an error in the bid of John H. Sullivan for the three year term and this was thrown out. Moses David was then the lowest bidder on the 5-year term, and Ovella the lowest on the five year, with Neller & Hattub next lowest. The contract was finally awarded to Neller & Hattub for three years, this action being taken in executive session just before midnight.

Proposals for land to be sold to the city for park purposes, one lot in the northern part of the city and one in the southern part, in accordance with the vote of the people, were opened as follows:

Henry Bull, Jr., Estate—Easterly side Broadway near Mile corner, 274,800 square feet, \$15,000. It was in Middletown.

Robert O. Bosheller—237,882 square feet for \$15,000, or one-half of 61 c. square foot on Malbone road, opposite Bellow estate.

H. L. Dyer—Margaret L. Backwell estate north side Bellow avenue, 416,400 square feet, \$15,000 or one-half of 36 c. square foot.

G. A. Hammett Co.—Same lot as above for \$12,000.

G. A. Hammett Co.—Stanhope lot on Van Zandt avenue, 28,007 square feet at \$7,000.

G. A. Hammett Co.—Burdick lot on Rosemead avenue, 51,600 square feet, \$7,500.

G. A. Hammett Co.—Rateman avenue belonging to Samuel Smith 200,000 square feet \$15,000 or one-half of \$60.27.

Newport Baseball Association—Wellington Park, 140,000 square feet for \$15,000.

G. L. & H. L. Gröck—Mistounomi hill, 30 acres owned by Asen Phelps Stokes \$25,000.

Robert and Olga Rohauge—\$5,500, north on Vernon avenue near carbars 125,258 square feet at 5 c. a foot.

John A. B. Norman—Wellington Park at 10 cents square foot subject to lease of Newport Baseball Association and option of association \$14,000.

H. L. Dyer—Shelfield land on south side Bliss road not less than four acres at 10 cents square foot.

H. L. Dyer—\$12,000 Mary E. Richmond estate Carroll and Ruggles avenues, 405,692 square feet or 3 cents a square foot.

H. L. Dyer—Samuel Smith land, Rateman avenue, \$15,000 for whole or \$6,270 for east half.

R. L. Curry—Civic League lot, \$20,000 or 100 feet of the same lot on Broadway for \$15,000.

Several of the bidders were present and explained their offers and it was voted to refer the whole matter to February 27, pending a thorough study of the different pieces offered.

There was much routine business to be transacted, including the approval of pay rolls and the granting of a number of licenses. The erection of poles by the Bay State Railway in the vicinity of Carroll avenue did not suit the board and a committee consisting of Aldermen Leddy and Kelly was created to investigate.

Mr. J. G. Stevens, 2nd, the architect for the new Beach buildings, was present and went over the plans in detail with the board. It was voted to advertise for proposals next Monday, bids to be opened on March 5. There are some further details to be completed.

Mr. William Shepley, formerly president of the board of aldermen, was elected coroner, to succeed Andrew K. McMahon, resigned.

A Portuguese named M. Lopez is at the Newport Hospital suffering from a severe knife wound, as the result, it is alleged, of a conflict with another Portuguese named Mascarenhas. The victim of the fray was at once removed to the hospital where many witnesses were required to close the wound in his throat, and his condition was regarded as extremely serious. After a long search by the police the assailant was found in a barn on Vicksburg place and placed under arrest. He was arraigned in the police court on Friday and bound over.

Representative Max Levy has returned from a business trip to New York. He expected to go to Washington as a spokesman before a Congressional committee, but word was received that the proposed amendment to the immigration bill, in which he was interested, would be made and the necessity for the journey was avoided.

Mr. James T. Wright is quite ill at his home, suffering from stomach trouble. He was taken ill in his store last week and was removed to his home, where his condition is now considerably improved.

Ex-Alderman James McLeish is suffering from an attack of neuritis.

### Getting an Ice Crop.

February has brought us rest winter, after a long period of spring during December and January. There has been as yet very little snow, and although there is still plenty of time for some big storms most people are hoping that we shall be able to pull through the next month without a blizzard. The cold weather is not so bad, and has at least the advantage of producing an ice crop, but a heavy snow benefits almost no one and makes a big expense for many classes of business.

Last week was pretty cold, and started the various ponds to freezing nicely. There was not enough ice to cut out it was at least encouraging for the ice men. By Sunday the pond at Brookfield farm had obtained a fair thickness of ice, and Mr. E. A. Brown started his harvest, bringing into Newport the first load of the winter. On Monday the temperature rose somewhat, and on Tuesday there was a warm rain. It started to snow in the morning, but as the temperature rose it quickly turned to rain, and continued to storm all day. It was a little discouraging for those who had been looking for an ice harvest, but Tuesday night the temperature began to fall again and the next morning the soft ice had hardened up and was increasing in thickness rapidly. Wednesday afternoon there was another drop in the temperature, the mercury going as low as 8 above during the night. That made ice fast, so that on Thursday the work of harvesting the crop was on in earnest. Nine inch ice is being cut on small ponds in sheltered places, while it will average about six inches on the larger ponds. This is enough to hold the men and horses, and is thick enough to keep fairly well after it is stored.

William Ellery Chapter, D. A. R.

The regular February meeting of William Ellery Chapter, D. A. R., was held Tuesday evening at the home of the regent, Mrs. Joan P. Sanborn. At this meeting the resignation of the Vice Regent, Mrs. T. Reed Kault, was received and accepted, and Mrs. Harry A. Titus was elected to fill the vacancy. Mrs. Kault resigns on account of ill health. Mrs. Titus resigned her position as historian and Mrs. George H. Bryant was chosen in her place.

Two very interesting letters were read from absent daughters descriptive of the region about their new homes. One was from Mrs. Cynthia A. Stevens-Gilmore, of Ashland, Oregon, and the other from Mrs. Ernesta C. Whitney of Long Beach, California. Plans for the proper observance of Washington's Birthday were discussed, and arrangements were made for a dinner party to be held at the home of Mrs. A. C. Lander in the near future. A light collation was served.

In spite of the cold weather the Beach management is confident that summer will arrive at about the usual time, and preparations are being pushed to accommodate the big crowd of visitors that are expected. The contractors for the new buildings will get to work as soon as possible, and the buildings will probably be completed well in advance of the time of opening. James M. Gillies, who was the lowest bidder for the addition to the dining room, putting in a bid several hundred dollars lower than the next lowest, has informed the Association that he made a mistake in his figures and cannot take the contract. Philip Dowling was the next lowest bidder, and the contract will go to him. Bids will be called for before long for the work that the city is to do there, including the extension of the board walk to a point within 60 feet of the creek. The changes by the opening of another season will be extensive.

Work still goes on in cleaning up the ruins of the Weaver building. This week some more heavy articles were hoisted out of the cellar, and it was found necessary to use dynamite to break up the masonry before it could be handled. Much small stuff is still being taken out and some of it is in a serviceable condition. Many Newporters are anxious to know how the purchasers of the ruins will come out of their speculation.

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### For Post Office Addition.

Senator Wetmore has introduced into the United States Senate one new bill and two amendments to bills, all of which are of interest to Newport. The new bill is one providing for the purchase of land adjoining the present Postoffice building at a cost not to exceed \$100,000, and the erection thereon of an addition at a cost not to exceed \$300,000. Whether or not this bill will pass the Democratic House is a question in which the people of Newport are taking a great interest. The text of the bill is as follows:

Be it enacted, etc., that the Secretary of the Treasury be, and he is hereby, authorized and empowered to enlarge the site of the public building belonging to the United States in the city of Newport, Rhode Island, by the acquisition by purchase, condemnation, or otherwise of adjoining property within a limit of cost not to exceed \$100,000. Sec. 2. That upon the present site so enlarged the Secretary is authorized and directed to cause to be erected a suitable building, including fireproof vaults, heating and ventilating apparatus, elevator, and approach complete, for the use and accommodation of the United States post office, customs, Navy pay offices, and other Government offices, within the limit of cost, including the building and addition to site hereby fixed, of \$400,000.

He has also presented the following amendment to the sundry civil bill: For the establishment of a fish-cultural station, including purchase of site, construction of buildings and ponds, and equipment, at some suitable point in the State of Rhode Island, to be selected by the Secretary of Commerce and Labor, \$25,000: Provided, That before any final steps shall have been taken for the construction of a fish-cultural station in accordance with this Act, the State of Rhode Island, through appropriate legislative action, shall accord to the United States Commissioner of Fisheries and his duly authorized agents the right to conduct fish-baiting and all operations connected therewith in any manner and at any time that may by them be considered necessary and proper, any fishery laws of the State to the contrary notwithstanding: And provided further, That the operations of said hatchery may be suspended by the Secretary of Commerce and Labor whenever, in his judgment, the laws and regulations affecting the fishes cultivated are allowed to remain so inadequate as to impair the efficiency of said hatchery.

Senator Wetmore has also presented an amendment to the Rivers and Harbors bill, providing \$250,000 for completing the harbor of refuge at Point Judith.

### Recent Deaths.

#### Marmaduke Cope Bullum.

Mr. Marmaduke Cope Bullum, son of Mr. and Mrs. William P. Bullum of this city, and a student at Brown University, died at the Rhode Island Hospital in Providence on Sunday, following an operation for appendicitis. He had been ill but a few days, and his untimely end came as a severe blow to his parents and friends. He had been in Newport about two weeks before his death and at that time took part in a search for an escaped patient from the Newport Hospital. He was at that time in rugged health. On the Thursday before his death he was stricken with severe pain and the next day was taken to the Hospital where he was operated upon for appendicitis. His condition was found to be very grave as peritonitis had developed, and the surgeons feared that fatal consequences could not be averted. He failed steadily until the end came Sunday afternoon.

Mr. Bullum was a member of the senior class of Brown University, and was looking forward to obtaining his bachelor's degree next June. He was a graduate of the Rogers High School in the Class of 1909, and was highly esteemed both in school and college. He is survived by his parents, an older brother, Mr. William P. Bullum, Jr., now a student at Harvard, and a sister, Mrs. Charles Carter Walbridge, Jr., of Philadelphia.

The revival services at the Shiloh Baptist Church are drawing large crowds, and are accomplishing a great deal of good. Miss Mary G. Evans, the singing and preaching evangelist, who assisted Dr. Henderson at Mt. Zion Church, was called to fill another engagement, but Rev. O. Paul Thompson of Pawtucket, the singing evangelist, will be at the Shiloh Baptist Church for the next two weeks and possibly longer. His subject tomorrow will be "Ceaseless Prayer." At 3 p. m. there will be a meeting for women and girls only. Cottage prayer meetings will be held during the week, and there will be services for school children in the lecture room of the church daily. Dr. Jeter is working indefatigably to make these meetings a success.

Mr. and Mrs. John K. McLennan have returned from a short trip through the South. They spent a day on the battlefield around Chattanooga and Lookout Mountain, Tenn., and went from there to New Orleans to attend the Mardi Gras festival. On their return they spent a day in Philadelphia with their son.

### School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held on Monday evening, when the business transacted was largely of a routine nature. The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

The total enrollment for four weeks ending January 24, 1913, was 3,716; average number belonging 3,158.1; average attendance, 3,155.8; percent of attendance, 92; cases of tardiness, 803, and cases of dismissal, 32. This enrollment is an increase of 129 since September 9, 1912, and now we are only 90 behind the enrollment of a year ago.

In the Townsend Industrial School the enrollment was 1,191.

The evening schools since the last report have had the following average attendance:

	Men	Women
Elementary	17.1	12.8
Mechanical drawing	5.7	
Freehand drawing	6.0	4.5
Bookkeeping	8.3	2.5
Stenography-typewriting	4.5	11.6
Mechanical work	7.0	
Chemistry	10.3	
Total	58.9	31.2

#### Board of Health.

Since January 13, nineteen cases of scarlet fever and six cases of diphtheria have been reported. Of the scarlet fever cases ten and of the diphtheria three were in the public schools. These 25 cases excluded 17 other pupils. In addition, all the children of the Children's Home have been excluded since January 23 because of a case of diphtheria. There has been one death in the public schools from diphtheria.

The dentists have completed their work with the exception of those pupils absent when the original inspection was made. Dr. Sherman has visited some of the schools twice without seeing all of the children.

The oculist and aurist has practically finished his examination in Cleverden, Potter, Blumford, Coggeshall and Cranston.

#### New Data.

Because the legislatures of five-sixths of the states are now in session, the division of education of the Russell Sage Foundation, New York city, has prepared and distributed 10,000 pamphlets to legislators and to the leaders in educational matters. The pamphlet gives definite data gathered from official sources, especially from the last decennial census. Tables to express graphically and numerically the most important statistics have been prepared with great care, and then the 48 states have been ranked.

Naturally, one is curious to know where Rhode Island stands.

(A) In the ratio of all her children in school (public or private) to the total number of school age—that is, between five and eighteen years—this state is 19.

(B) In the table of total school revenue for school purposes Rhode Island is 38; but this means little, because size and population are not considered.

(C) In value of school property per child of school age it is five, with \$78 per child.

(D) In the table of annual expenditure per child of school age Rhode Island is 18, with an expenditure of \$21.

(E) In average days of attendance Rhode Island is 70, with a record of 116 days per pupil; but if in this case the average is based on enrollment, this state is 14.

(F) In our table Rhode Island tests the 48 states, for the average number of days that the schools are open is 193, or two and one half days more than New York (which is number two). In connection with this fact record it will be a large majority of Americans to learn that "as a nation the United States has a shorter school day, a shorter school week and a shorter school year than any other highly civilized country in the world."

(G) To return to the pamphlet, and also to a topic of the last meeting of this board, viz., high school attendance. It is not evident that, if six states offer fewer than 123 days of schooling per year, instead of 193 as Rhode Island does, an average pupil would not be able to finish a complete elementary course of eight years within 11 or 12 years. Therefore in such states a satisfactory high school enrollment would be impossible because of the age of the pupils at graduation from the elementary schools.

In the combined ten tests of efficiency Rhode Island stands among the first 12 states five times, among the second 12 three times, among the third 12 once, and among the fourth 12 once.

Although Rhode Island ranked first in the length of its school year, the state had an average daily attendance of only a little more than three-fourths of the pupils—that is, the average pupil is absent nearly one-fourth of the time. This means a great waste. In Newport last year the corresponding absence was (instead of nearly one-fourth) about one-fifteenth.

The report of Trust Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 142; number of cases of truancy (public & parochial), 14; number out for illness and other causes, 128; number of different children truant, 13; number found not attending school, 8; number sent to public schools, 2; number sent to parochial schools, 0; number of certificates issued (14-15 years), 1; number of certificates issued to children over fifteen years of age under factory inspection law, 0.

A complaint from one of the teachers in the public schools about one of her pupils who was smoking cigarettes, proof sufficient was found for the prosecution of a girl who was clerk in a store, for selling cigarettes to this boy, who is 12 years of age. She was arraigned January 22, and pleaded guilty. On examination satisfactory to the court the case was settled on payment of costs—\$3.50.

Mr. Peckham of the finance committee reported expenditures of \$11,564 for the month of January. Permission was granted for the use of the Rogers Assembly hall for the Child Welfare ex-

bibli during the March vacation. The civil service examining board was given permission to use a room in the Townsend building for examinations whenever required. A few matters were brought up informally and then the board adjourned.

### MIDDLETOWN.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

#### SCHOOLS VISITED.

An all day visiting of schools was carried out on Tuesday by members of the Rhode Island Anti Tuberculosis Association in spite of the downpour of rain; Middletown being the last of the towns of Newport County to be covered. In the morning, Miss Jane Barclay of Providence, assistant secretary of the association, attended the Prability Annex, the Peabody, and the Paradise Schools, giving at each, a fifteen minute address upon the prevention of diseases by a talk upon sanitation. In the afternoon, Miss Barclay was joined by the association secretary, Mr. Wallace Hatch, Mr. Hatch spoke to the pupils at the Wilberforce and Wyatt School, and exhibited charts to emphasize various points. The idea is to impress upon the children the necessity of the every day cleanliness of their person. Mrs. E. A. Peckham of the School Committee, and Mr. Robert Allen of Tiverton, were also of the party. In the evening, at the town hall, Mr. Hatch gave a most instructive illustrated lecture upon schools and school life. Some 40 slides were shown of the school buildings where Mr. Hatch had visited. In conclusion, Miss Barclay spoke of conditions as she found them in Middletown and elsewhere, and Dr. Mary E. Baldwin of Newport also added a few words upon good ventilation. Mr. Hatch was presented by Mr. William Clarence Peckham, chairman of the Middletown Committee. His wife, Mrs. Peckham, and Mrs. Daniel R. Hazard both of the executive committee, Mrs. E. A. Peckham, the secretary, and Dr. F. De St. Bertrand, the director, were also in the audience and Mrs. Ackerly, the Newport secretary, and three of the Middletown teachers, one of whom was accompanied by four of her pupils. The story evening somewhat interfered with the attendance but the audience seemed interested and very appreciative. Miss Agnes Murphy assisted in the music.

#### AQUIDNECK ORANGE PROGRAMME.

The Aquidneck Orange programme, prepared by Lecturer George L. Dixon, which are put out, offer an excellent selection for the year's entertainment. Lectures and debates are to occupy a prominent place and a musical and dramatic committee will add a pleasing variety. A portrait of the new master, Mrs. May A. Chase Spooner, occupies the first page of the year book. The meeting this week was devoted to a lecture upon "Potato Growing" by William A. Peckham of Little Compton, followed by questions. A general discussion was then solicited upon the two questions, "What is the worst and best way to learn about the laws of the United States?" "What kind of men or women should we choose to make those laws?" "A potato race," an amusing game, concluded the program, followed by the serving of light refreshments.

#### A VALENTINE SOCIAL.

Mrs. Mary W. Lawton, superintendent of the social department of the Epworth League, presented a cleverly arranged program at the M. E. Church parlors on Wednesday evening entitled "A Valentine Social," which comprised excellent vocal and instrumental music by Mrs. E. E. Wells, Mrs. Fred P. Webster and the ladies' quartette, an address upon "Lulu" by Rev. Mr. Wells, and numerous entertaining valentine games.

Mrs. Wm. Lively Brown, who entertained the Oliphant Club on Friday, presented a most instructive and entertaining program entitled "Miscellaneous," under which title many up to date subjects were discussed. Her sister, Miss Sadie E. Peckham added a number of musical numbers to the program which were much appreciated. Mrs. Arthur R. Anthony will be the hostess this week, and her subject, "Dorothea Lynde Dix."

The pulpit at the Methodist Episcopal Church was supplied on Sunday afternoon by Rev. Joseph Cooper of Newport, in the absence of Rev. E. E. Wells to Woonsocket, where he was assisting his former presiding elder, Rev. W. M. Newton, who was ill. No evening service was held at the Middletown Church. Mr. Wells remained over Monday and Tuesday to attend the Preachers' meeting in Providence.

Owing to the illness of Mr. Edward P. Lake, Mr. Robert W. Hughes, musical director at St. George's School, supplied at the organ at the morning service Sunday at the Berkeley Memorial Chapel.

Rev. and Mrs. Edward E. Wells entertained last week Mr. Wells' Sunday School class of young men. A thoroughly enjoyable evening was spent.

Miss Mary Manchester, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis R. Manchester, is ill with diphtheria at her parents' home.

Cyril R. Jodge, a Master at St. George's School, was operated upon Saturday at the Newport Hospital for appendicitis.

Ice about six inches thick and of good quality is being cut from the small ponds.

Mr. Dudley E. Campbell has returned from Maine where he went a few days ago to attend the funeral of Mrs. Campbell's mother. Mrs. Campbell will remain in Maine a short time longer and on her return will be accompanied by her father who will make his future home with Mr. and Mrs. Campbell in this city.

Mr. and Mrs. William R. Hunter are spending a few weeks in Washington.

## SHENANDOAH

By  
HENRY TYRRELL  
Founded on  
BRONSON HOWARD'S  
Great Play

A Stirring Story of  
Military Adventure  
and of a Strange  
War-time Wooing

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## CHAPTER XVII.

At the Eleventh Hour.

A SMALL boy hanging about in front of the Logan House in Winchester watched for General Sheridan to make his appearance and then asked:

"Please tell me, general, for my grandpa, where you are going?"

With his mind full of the trouble caused by Confederate spies and informers, Sheridan replied gruffly:

"Tell her that I am going to Richmond or Petersburg or heaven or hell."

The boy ran away, but came back half an hour later and called out from the sidewalk:

"General Sheridan, my grandpa says you can't go to Richmond because General Lee is there, and you can't go to Petersburg because General Beauregard is there, and you can't go to heaven because General 'Stonewall' Jackson is there!"

It was the evening of Oct. 18. Sheridan, on his way back from Washington via Martinsburg to rejoin the Federal army at Cedar Creek, had arrived in Winchester late that afternoon.

The couriers who came up from the front to meet the general reported everything quiet at Cedar Creek and the adjacent Fisher's Hill and, furthermore, that General Haverill's brigade of the Nineteenth corps was to make a reconnaissance on the right early next morning. This was sufficiently reassuring. The commander decided to take the night's rest in Winchester and proceed to the front next morning.

When he was called at 8 a. m., faint sounds of irregular firing were heard in the distance to the southward. Doubtless the result of General Haverill's reconnaissance. The firing did not cease, however, and after awhile it was more distinctly heard, augmented by cannonading. Breakfast was ordered, and Sheridan's bold black, Blenz, together with the horses of the staff officers and couriers, stood pawing and champing before the door.

It was nearly 9 o'clock when the general got away. Then he hit the pike at a fairly good clip, not liking the sounds of sudden battle ahead, and somewhat nettled at the jeers and taunts of women in the doorways along the route. It was plain they had heard something by "grapevine telegraph." What they heard soon became apparent as the horsemen went over the rise at Mill creek, a couple of miles south of the town.

"There, as far as the eye could reach, up the long line of the valley pike, stretched and straggled the appalling spectacle of an army in broken retreat. Baggage wagons, wounded men, riderless horses and soldiers without signs told all too plainly a tale of panic and rout.

"Where are you going?" shouted Sheridan. "You should be facing the other way. What has happened?"

They told him the army had been surprised, defeated and all broken up and was in full retreat.

Sheridan did not rip about, swear and threaten—as yet. He was the calmest man of his party as he rode forward, slowly at first, thinking what he should do. The signal message, "We will crush Sheridan's army," recurred to his mind with stunning force. But would the army suffer itself to be crushed, even in his temporary absence? He could not and would not believe it. The stragglers, being hurriedly questioned, described the situation as "awful."

"That means nothing from a pack of cowards who were the first to run away from the battlefield," declared Sheridan. "Come! We'll soon find out for ourselves. This retreat would never have happened if I had been here. What I want to find out now is where

ter should be deployed across the valley and that all fugitives should be halted and sent back to the front again, he now gave Blenz his head. The gallant Morgan colt needed no spur. But the pike was so cluttered up with wagons and convoys of wounded soldiers and groups squatting around fence rail fires cooking coffee as a substitute for the breakfast of which Early's surprise had deprived them that long detours through the fields at one side or the other had to be made.

Nearing Newtown, about halfway between Winchester and Cedar Creek, General Sheridan found numerous companies of uninjured and unscarred men, with their officers, who needed only a word or the mere sight of "Little Phil," their magical commander, to turn about with cheers and march back toward the enemy. Among the first he recognized was an officer from his own state—Ohio—Major William McKinley of General Crook's staff.

"Where is the Nineteenth corps?" asked Sheridan.

"On the right, general—in the woods yonder," was the reply as the young officer sprang upon his horse, and, with a loud cheer, dashed away to spread the inspiring news of the chieftain's arrival on the field.

A couple of miles further on, in the rear of General Getty's division near Middletown, a whole bunch of regimental flags seemed to rise up out of the ground. These proved to be the colors of the main body of Crook's troops, which had not retreated at all but reformed after the surprise of early morning and were now holding the line to the west of the turnpike. In one of the brigade commanders here Sheridan recognized another staunch Ohioan, whom he knew. This was Colonel Rutherford B. Hayes.

The meeting, in quick succession, of McKinley and Hayes under such momentous circumstances naturally impressed the general as of encouraging portent. Yet how little could he, or they, guess that within the span of a single generation both of these promising young Ohio soldiers, fighting shoulder to shoulder with countless others of equal or more promise, were to become presidents of the United States of America.

Far other and more immediately pressing concerns occupied them on this day of the battle of Cedar Creek. Colonel—or was it already general—Hayes was able to answer more definitely the oft repeated inquiry for the Sixth and the Nineteenth corps.

"Here are two divisions of the Sixth corps intact. General—and on your right are Haverill's and Enroy's divisions of the Nineteenth. General Crook is on the extreme left with Merritt's cavalry. All that they want is to know that you're here."

"And all I want, by—," cried Sheridan, "is to get those men up that went to the rear. We'll whip those rebel rascals back and sleep in our old camps tonight!"

He now came full upon the newly forming Federal line of battle. It was as if an electrical thrill had been shot through the entire army from the moment of Sheridan's arrival on the field. Cheers after cheer rang out to be taken up front and rear and far around before the real cause was known. Had reinforcements come? Yes. Little Phil was scorching down the pike, and he was a host in himself. Sure enough, there was his energetic small figure on the big horse, his eyes flashing and his face glowing as he galloped along, hat in hand, just to show himself to the troops.

"It's all right!" he shouted. "We're holding them, and we'll lick them yet!"

The general rode on with his staff and escort, and in a minute more they were a distant, confused mass of dust and flying hoofs. Suddenly from the westward came another rolling cloud with a thunderbolt in its midst—the yellow haired, boyish "Custer," the youngest general in the whole Union army, a dashing cavalry leader whom the enemy hesitated to shoot at, declaring that if he was not a southern cavalier he rode and fought like one.

Custer, now at a tearing gallop, drew up to Sheridan, threw both arms around him and kissed him on the cheek in an irrepressible burst of boyish enthusiasm, then was off again like the wind.

It was not yet noon—Sheridan had come up at 10:30 and now the whole

stream of men on Winchester turnpike was flowing southward instead of the other way, full of fight again. Another tense hour sped by—two hours—and still Sheridan was busy reorganizing and rearranging his lines, passing the whole front of his infantry in review, until satisfied that their shattered morale was sufficiently restored to be relied on once more for aggressive work. The enemy's fire had noticeably slackened, but this was a sign to be acted upon with extreme caution until its significance could be definitely ascer-

ained. General Sheridan was still obsessed with the idea that Early's aggressiveness must be accounted for by heavy reinforcements and that possibly longstreet had joined him, after all. When toward the middle of the afternoon the Confederates made a bold, though unsuccessful, sally against General Haverill's division and the right of the Sixth corps, commanded by General Buckhorn, the suspense became unendurable. Buckhorn received a note from the commanding general conveying an order, which he promptly transmitted to General Haverill, as the latter occupied the position from which the movement could be most effectively made: "Send Lowell's cavalry after that exposed battery at the edge of the woods, with the object of bringing in as many prisoners as possible."

"Colonel Lowell has just fallen. Will send his command under new leader, to be chosen at once."

A cavalry officer with baggared face and bloodshot eyes, bareheaded, jacketless, his shirt open at the throat, rested in a field to the east of Middletown after a hurried inspection of his troops to the left of the Union line. The colonel of a New York regiment rode up, proffered a flask and said:

"Colonel West, have a drink with me before you go in again. You seem to

where late the battle lines had stood. Some came for love and some—for loat. Sunset reddened the ghastly field; then fell theinky pall of night, and the howlers of the ghostly ministrants twinkled in the gloom far beyond the churning camps.

Gertrude Ellingham, Madeline West and Jenny Buckhorn, led by Sergeant Barker and followed by the faithful Josephus, made up one of the most indefatigable groups of rescuers. They had ascertained that Kerechival West was not among the living Federal troops, either in the celebrating camps or in the hospital tents. Now at last they sought a pitiful, uncertain comfort in satisfying themselves that he was not among the dead on the field.

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"I know 'Captain Heartsease' is," murmured Jenny indignantly. "If nothing worse has befallen my brother than that," added Madeline, "I suppose I ought to be thankful, as at least he will not be out of the awful fighting. But it is a cruel injustice if that wicked wretch, Captain Thornton, is still to be at large."

They rode on in silence—for General Buckhorn had seen to it that they were provided with mounts—until at last Gertrude exclaimed:

"I can't rest anyway. I'm going on. Josephus will follow me. You girls will be all right—won't you, dear?"

"Where are you going?" cried the other two again.

"On to the ford, and then to Fisher's Hill, or Strasburg, or wherever they have gone. Don't mind me. I'll bring you comforting news, or I won't come back at all. Good night!"

And before they could persuade her—that was what she did from now on, from unbearable torture—she rode off exultantly into the darkness of the mountain shadows like another Valkyrie bearing her stricken warrior's soul to the glorious and blissful Valhalla.

Belle Bosquet was deserted. For miles around stretched the heart sickening panorama of fenceless, trampled fields, ruined farms and empty granaries.

For Sheridan had accomplished only too literally the fearsome task assigned him by General Grant:

"In pushing up the Shenandoah valley . . . it is desirable that nothing should be left to invite the enemy to return. Take all provisions, forage and stock wanted for the use of your command. Such as cannot be consumed destroy."

The same destitution that compelled Early to retreat as far as Newmarket, forty miles south of Cedar Creek, to supply and reorganize the broken Confederate forces prevented Sheridan from following them into this region. His cavalry, however, during this pause in the movements of the main army was set about a campaign against the guerrilla bands of Mosby and Olinore.

It was not until a fortnight after the battle of Cedar Creek that Gertrude Ellingham and the small party of friends and neighbors who journeyed with her and likewise followed the path of necessity, as well as of duty and affection, in moving southward after the army, came up with the corps that had been General Ramsey's and which included her brother Robert's regiment.

But General Ramsey had been killed, the cavalry was for the most part dismounted, and Colonel Ellingham's precise whereabouts could not be ascertained. He had gone out on a raid with the irregulars who were harassing Sheridan's rear to prevent his carrying out General Grant's orders to cut Lee's railroad communications by which supplies were brought from the south for the Confederate army at Petersburg.

"And what has General Early done with the prisoners he brought here?" Gertrude inquired, with sinking heart.

"Sent them on to Danville, maybe to North Carolina, and the officers probably to Richmond," was the vague reply she got. "You see, miss, it's hard enough scraping now to feed our own men."

Kerechival West was among these prisoners, and so was Captain Heartsease, and both were seemingly in condition to bear transportation. This much information was elicited on trustworthy authority, and it compensated for the hardships and anxieties through which the dauntless Virginia girl had passed. From Staunton she sent these reassuring tidings to Jenny Buckhorn, who remained with her father at Winchester, and to Madeline West, whom General Haverill had sent with an escort to Washington.

Love alone must guide her in her search, Gertrude declared, but she had the courage to resolve that love should win. Her home was broken up, the valley deserted, and the cause upon which all had been staked was narrowing down to a deadly crisis where mere self interest, fortune, even life itself, had to be thrown unhesitatingly into the balance.

While she waited at Staunton for some clue, some enlightenment to determine what direction her pilgrimage should take now that the winter was about setting in, a detachment of the wild mounted troops came up the valley from a successful raid on West Virginia. A bearded savage rushed with a glad cry at Gertrude—and she was laughing and crying in her brother's arms.

"Oh, Rob," she faltered, "I was beginning to think I should never see you again nor any one else I loved!"

"Don't give up, sis!" he enjoined, but his tone was worried and serious. "We are not beaten yet. If we have to leave the valley the enemy can't stay here either. He is trying to prevent us from joining General Lee at Petersburg, but in the meantime we are keeping him and an army bigger than all our forces put together from going to help General Grant, who, after all, is no nearer to Richmond than McClellan was two years and a half ago."

CHAPTER XVIII.

The Valley of Desolation.

W HILE Early's troops were still running and Sheridan's reveling, the customary sally was declared in order to permit the removal of the wounded from the field and the decent disposal of the dead. Not only soldiers, but civilians from far and near flocked upon the scene. From Winchester, Kernstown, Newtown, Middletown, up from the valley and down from the mountains came men and women searching amid the trampled horrors



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General Philip H. Sheridan Wearing the Very Hat He Waved to Rally His Soldiers on His Famous Ride From "Winchester, Twenty Miles Away."

need it, and I expect at this rate you'll be either in hades or in glory before another hour passes."

Contrary to his reputation, habit and principle, Kerechival West accepted the kindly offer and swallowed a full sized man's drink, known in tropic parlance as a "slug." Then, as if suddenly possessed by a demon, he swung out his saber and, turning to his men with the signal cry of "Now for the charge!" led the cavalry in a brilliant sortie across the fenceless meadows and at the line of straggly woods where the advanced Confederate battery still belched forth defiance.

There was no withstanding such impetuosity. The charging troopers came back with flying colors, several captured guns and a score of prisoners—first herald of the turning tide of victory. But now their wild leader was not riding at their head. No one had seen him fall. Whoever knew what had happened to the individual forgot it in the jubilant excitement over the general result achieved.

The Federal line was now inevitably reestablished. At 4 o'clock Sheridan ordered the grand charge, which was begun under his personal direction by the Nineteenth corps on the right and taken up by the successive commands along the line to the left, the cavalry on the flanks charging at the same time. Then the Confederate batteries opened up, and the roar of artillery and the splitting crash of exploding shells mingled with the fierce roll of the musketry.

Colonel Robert Ellingham, in the southern ranks, wondered what was happening at Belle Bosquet. In the forenoon he had swept with his men past the old place, facing northward, and seeing everything in flight ahead, capturing prisoners and recapturing their own men who had fallen into Federal hands, including the elusive Edward Thornton. Now the Confederates were passing the same point again, hurrying and still more hurried in the opposite direction, driven from the field they thought they had won, in the worst rout of which poor Rob had ever been a part.

"By the great horn spoon!" said General Buckhorn to General Haverill. "We're going to leave as much trouble in holding our men back from charging the enemy now as we did to stop their retreat this morning."

It had been the intention of General Sheridan to hold back his left after the enemy had been dislodged and by advancing his right to force the Confederates to the east of the valley pike, thus cutting off their retreat to Strasburg and Fisher's Hill. But, even as the veteran Buckhorn had whimsically remarked, the troops were so bent upon avenging their reverses of the morning that there was no restraining them, and the whole line pressed on irresistibly until the old camps on Cedar creek had been regained, together with enough prisoners, guns, wagons and battleflags to turn previous mortification into riotous joy and make matter for a rousing dispatch to send to Washington.

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"Oh, never mind the armies now! Where can I find those two poor prisoners?"

Bob shook his head and paced the floor in troubled silence.

"Where is Thornton now?" asked Gertrude anxiously.

"To my certain knowledge he is keeping in touch with Mosby at Leesburg or Upperville. It is not at all likely he even knows that Kerechival was captured at Cedar Creek. But he is such a vindictive devil that I suppose he will always be looking out for the satisfaction of his private revenge before the interests of the service."

In the Federal camps at Kernstown and Winchester the bustle of confident activity and a general air of hopeful expectation were as marked as the spirit of grim, dogged determination was behind the scenes at Confederate headquarters. At the beginning of the new year one of the two divisions of the Nineteenth corps, under General Buckhorn, was sent to Petersburg, reducing the effective force of the Army of the Shenandoah to one division of infantry and three of cavalry, General Haverill's among the latter.

General Haverill's mood of somber reserve was a matter of longitude to his friends and a puzzle to those of the army who knew him only in his military duties in the silent, dispirited manner of a fatalist. Not a man in the army dared to formulate the question that was in the minds of many. Did the general suspect that the heroic Lieutenant Bedloe, who sacrificed his life at Three Top mountain, was his own disgraced son? Those who knew best declared that he did not—and the famous dispatch to Washington in praise of Bedloe's deed was adduced as confirming evidence.

When Gertrude Ellingham wrote for particulars as to Kerechival West's violation of the order of arrest to participate in the battle of Cedar Creek, the general replied with formal brevity that he must disclaim responsibility as well as any special knowledge in the matter. When Jenny Buckhorn questioned him personally in the hope of getting some clue that might aid in finding Captain Heartsease, wounded and captured in Lieutenant Bedloe's raid upon the enemy's signal station, he was scarcely more communicative, except on one point—that Captain Heartsease, following the practice of Major Young's school, had worn a Confederate uniform, which would put him in the category of a secret service officer or spy and therefore prejudice his status as a prisoner of war.

Evidently General Haverill had but little comfort to give to others, and it was certain he kept none for himself. The chain of circumstances, from the unexplained duel of Kerechival West and Edward Thornton at Charleston, to the recent happenings in which Kerechival's name was still coupled with that of Mrs. Constance Haverill, culminating in the damning fact that the telltale miniature portrait given in a trying hour to young Frank Haverill had turned up three and a half years later in the possession of Colonel West, found a proud and sensitive nature like that of the general to disdaintful silence.

General Sheridan's work in the Shenandoah valley was now practically completed. He was now ready to plan a junction with General Grant at Petersburg, convinced that a decisive Federal victory there would open the gates of Richmond and close the war.

Here in the beleaguered capital Rob received the first direct word from his sister Gertrude that had come to him for many anxious weeks. "She had left Danville after a long and harrowing search there which disclosed the fact that Kerechival West was among a convoy of sick and wounded prisoners lately 'sent on,' presumably to Richmond. Thither Gertrude herself was now making her way as best she might, attended by the unshakable Josephus."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Humanity to Mules.

"In the fifteen years that I have been connected with societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals in this and other cities I never have received a complaint alleging cruelty to a mule."

"That the humane looking man," said the humane looking man, "that immunity of mules from harsh treatment is an interesting question. Why are they immune? There are plenty of mules, even in Philadelphia. Does nobody bent them? Does nobody underfeed them? If not, why not? Does a mule show such a decided ability to take care of himself that his owner is afraid to abuse him, or do men beat mules and starve them and escape punishment because the persons who witness the beating and starving think it is only a mule and not worth bothering about? What is the explanation of that phase of the mule question, anyhow?"—Philadelphia Ledger.

An Old Scotch Sundial.

Record is contained in the Bible of a sundial set up in 771 B. C. by Abaz to commemorate the miraculous healing of his son, Hezekiah. A very ancient one was some time ago discovered lying in the grounds of the ruined castle of Finkeln, Kullin, Perthshire, Scotland, the ancient seat of the Breadalbanes. Unlike most dials, it has twelve planes for recording the hours and two circular planes for use in summer and winter respectively. For many centuries the occupants of the castle deciphered its many angles as it stood reared on a tall pedestal, reflected in the waters of a fountain. The interval of nearly 2,000 years between this dial and that set up by Abaz shows for how long the dial held its own as an object of utility.

The Critic Criticized.

Whistler once gave a tart answer to a critic of one of the "nocturnes." This critic said the nocturne in question wasn't good. Whistler screwed his monocle and grinned at the man.

"Don't say it isn't good," he said. "Say you don't like it. Then you'll be safer. And now come over here. Here is something you do like."

And Whistler led the critic to a sideboard whereon there stood a whisky bottle.

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## CLEVER ILLUSTRATION WITH CONCLUSIVE PROOF.

There is an old formula in philosophy which says that no two things can occupy the same place at the same time. As a simple illustration, drive a nail into a board and you will find with every stroke of the hammer, the nail will force aside the particles of wood into which it is being driven, finally making a place for itself, and proving that the nail and the wood do not occupy the same place at the same time.

**DISEASES OF THE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER** and Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy cannot occupy the same place at the same time. If you are troubled with frequent pains in the back, if your urine stains linen, if you urinate frequently during the night, and a burning pain accompanies its passage, your kidneys and bladder are in bad shape and should be treated at once.

Every dose of **DR. DAVID KENNEDY'S FAVORITE REMEDY** slowly but surely pushes aside some of the particles of the dread diseases of the kidneys and bladder, liver, blood, rheumatism, dyspepsia and constipation, until they completely disappear. Do not lose heart or find fault, if you are not entirely cured by one bottle, because if these diseases have fastened their grip on you the longer and harder it is to drive them away.

Druggists sell it in **New 50 Cent Size** and the regular \$1.00 size bottle.

Sample bottle—*sent for trial, free by mail.*

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## VILLAGE LIFE IN EGYPT.

Crude Mud Houses, the Roofs of Which Are Garbage Dumps.

Egyptian village life is quiet and interesting, says the Wide World Magazine. The houses are crude, one storied structures of sun baked mud, with possibly a couple of tiny square holes cut in the wall for ventilation.

Each home consists of a single room, absolutely devoid of furniture, one or two drinking jars and cooking utensils being usually the only articles to be seen.

The roofs of these hovels are lashed with corbals, and for some unaccountable reason all the household rubbish is dumped on the roof. For this purpose a ladder may frequently be seen leaning against the side of the house. From a distance a village is apt to look like an immense rubbish heap. These primitive erections are inhabited solely by the fellahs, as Egyptian peasants are called.

In some of the Arab villages the arrangements for sleeping are even more unconventional. Huge cuplike structures made of mud are built out in the open, away from the houses, and into these the babies are frequently placed during the day, and often the entire family sleep in them at night. The idea is to escape the numerous snakes and scorpions which abound during the great heat of the summer.

## POISON IN ITS AIR.

Java's Valley of Death, Where Life Cannot Exist.

The Valley of Death is on the island of Java. It is the most remarkable natural example of an atmosphere loaded with carbonic acid gas in existence. It has never been fully explored because of the danger of remaining more than a few moments in its poisonous atmosphere.

Approached through an opening between the hills, it is seen to be an oval shaped valley about half a mile across. It is about thirty-five feet deep. The bottom is hard and sandy, without vegetation and strewn with large stones. The surface is covered with the bones of animals, birds and human beings.

Explorers seldom venture beyond the borders, though the deadly air does not immediately affect human beings. This is because the carbonic acid gas, being heavier than the atmosphere, settles to the bottom of the valley. Dogs and fowls thrown into it fall senseless instantly and die in a few minutes. No craters or fissures are visible on the floor of this valley, and it is thought that the openings are near the base of the hills.—Exchange.

## To Cheer Him.

The wife of his bosom was going to leave him for a fortnight, and Fitz-Tomkins was trying his very best to look sad.

"My dear," he said, choking back a chuckle with his handkerchief and wiping his eyes, "I hardly like to think how I shall miss you. The evenings will be so long and lonely without you. I shall have no one to talk to."

"George," said Mrs. Fitz, surveying him with a marble eye, "I have provided for your comfort in this as in every other way. When you return home you will find dear mother there. She will remain till I come back and keep you company in the evenings, George."

And as the train slowly glided out of the station the guard wondered why Fitz-Tomkins nearly bit him when he insinuated a tip.—London Telegraph.

## Ireland's Coast Cliffs.

The Great cliff scenery in the United Kingdom is on the coast of the county of Donegal, at the northwest of Ireland, facing the Atlantic, where the curliosity and grandeur of the cliffs are most thrilling and impressive. Slieve League, south of Glen Columbkille, is a superb introduction to Donegal's coast splendors. In less than half a mile from the sea the mountain rears its height of nearly 2,000 feet. In the island of Achill, off the west coast of Ireland, the cliffs of Croghan, at Achill Head, rise sheer from the water's edge to the dizzy height of 3,000 feet.—London Standard.

## Defrauding the Waiter.

In a Parisian cafe an American ordered a hors d'oeuvre, sole, agneau pre sale, artichoke salad, peche Melba, and so on, and when the waiter brought him a bill of 30 francs he paid it like a man. After his change was brought he counted it and pushed a franc toward the waiter for a tip. But the man, pushing back the franc, said in gentle reproach:

"Pardon, monsieur, but that is the counterfeit franc."

## Comforting.

Old Cronkybo—I think we'd better have the passage and staircase repaired while I'm laid up, Mrs. Grincoe, Mrs. G. (his housekeeper)—"Oh, sir, 'adn't yer better wait and see 'ow ye goes on first? Them coffins do make such work with staircase wall papers."

—London Telegraph.

## Hard to Please.

"Why did she divorce her first husband?"

"He couldn't keep his money."

"And why is she suing her present husband for divorce?"

"He's such a tightwad."—Houston Post.

## Two Good Ideas.

Scott—It's a good idea when angry to count ten before you speak. Mott—True; also when "touched" to count a thousand before you lend.—Boston Transcript.

## Corrected.

Wife (during storm)—Gracious, that was a awful clap of thunder! It frightened me terribly. Hubby—Non-sense, my dear. Thunder can't hurt you. Wife—Indeed! Didn't you ever hear of people being thunderstruck?—Brooklyn Eagle.

Power is a fretful thing and bath its wings always spread for flight.—Wallace.

## BRITISH AMAZONS

Women Who Could Pull an Oar With the Best of Men.

WON FAME ALL OVER EUROPE.

Ann Glanville and Her Champions Not Only Beat Their Own Countrymen, But Went to Havre and Outrowed Half a Dozen Crack French Crews.

In the boat races that have from time immemorial been rowed on the Hamoaze, the estuary of the Tamar and the Tavy that forms part of the harbor of Plymouth, the women of Saltash have often distinguished themselves. In "Around and About Saltash" P. E. B. Porter writes of Ann Glanville, whose amazonian feats of oarsmanship made her famous all over Europe:

"Some sixty or seventy years ago the crew of Saltash women was often seen not only on the Hamoaze, but wherever aquatic sports were held. It was not often that Ann and the crew that she stroked were beaten in a match—never by other women.

"They competed for prizes at Hull, Liverpool, Portsmouth and Dartmouth, and it must not be supposed that a crew of men ever yielded the palm out of masculine courtesy, for, as a matter of fact, the men did not at all relish being beaten by a 'parcel of females.' In some of these contests Mrs. Harriet Kerech, a daughter of Ann Glanville, who had fourteen children, rowed with her mother. As she was the youngest member of the crew she pulled low oar, the least arduous post in the boat.

"Once this crew, rowing a match at Fleetwood in the presence of Queen Victoria, gave the men so sound a beating that her majesty asked to have Ann presented to her.

"However, the most famous event of Ann's life took place in 1850, when Captain Russell of H. M. S. Brunswick suggested to her that she and her crew should go to Havre to the regatta there and challenge the Frenchmen, a proposal to which she readily assented.

"When the Frenchmen heard of the challenge from les Anglaises de Saltash, they shrugged their shoulders, for they scarcely regarded it as serious. And when the women appeared in their white frilled caps propped out with blue ribbons, in their short petticoats and white dresses, with blue neckerchiefs tied over the shoulders and crossed behind the back, they looked puzzled.

"The challenge of the Englishwomen created a stir not only in Havre, but for miles along the French coast and for many leagues inland too. And in England the greatest interest was aroused.

"When the day of the regatta came there was a vast concourse of people to witness the contest. Every quay, hilltop and house-top from which a view of the course could be had was crowded. Every one was on tiptoe of expectation. Before the start the Saltash crew had a pull round 'to show themselves.' Their steady stroke, the way in which they bent their backs to their work and the perfect ease and grace with which they pulled made the French open their eyes.

"Ann and her crew had not the best start possible, nor at first did they have the advantage. Five minutes after the start six boats were ahead of them. But they soon tested their opponents' nerve. Ann, who had the stroke oar, gave the word:

"Bend your backs to it, maidens, and burlah for old England!"

"One by one, with a cheer from old Ann, they passed the six boats. At last they drove their boat, with the British color flying gaily at the fore, into the lead. It was a long course and a hard pull, but they soundly thrashed the Frenchmen. Ann and her 'maidens' beat them by 100 yards. The members of this famous crew were Ann Glanville, Harriet Hosking, Jane House and Amelia Lee. A man acted as coxswain.

"Mrs. House was so elated at the victory that on reaching the committee boat she plunged into the water, dived under the vessel and came up with a dripping and drooping cap on the opposite side.

"Ann Glanville died in 1880, at the age of eighty-five, dignified, vigorous and handsome to the last. Her character was summed up by a neighbor in these words:

"Her was honest to a farthing, clean as a smelt and kind hearted as a queen."

Rose to the Occasion.

"Do you know, Miss Doodles," asks the earnest young man, "that if one were on Sirius the orbit of the earth would look just about the size of a finger ring?"

"I beg your pardon, Harold," she flutters. "I was musing for the moment and did not catch everything you said, but I heard you say something about 'serious' and a ring."—Chicago Post.

The Steering Committee.

Registry Clerk—It is necessary for me to ask the mother of the bride if she has nothing to say before I proceed with the ceremony. Voice of Mother (in background)—All I have to say is that if I hadn't had a good deal to say already they never would have landed here.

If it were possible to beat sorrow by weeping gold were less prized than grief.—Sophocles.

It Was Dangerous.

"So you think that kissing is dangerous?"

"Indeed, I do."

"You must have kissed the wrong girl."

"I know I did."

"Her brother handed you a wallop?"

"No; she married me."—Houston Post.

## NAVAL GUN TELESCOPES.

Device That Made Possible Accurate Long Range Firing.

It was about the year 1855 that the telescope was first tested in conjunction with the firing of a modern gun. The tremendous concussion broke the lens, however, so that in order to use it at all the telescope had to be detached from the gun before firing, thereby entailing a loss of several seconds in time after aim had been taken.

Later, to obviate this defect, the telescope was adjusted to the axis of the gun by a system of parallel arms moving up and down in unison with the gun, though detached from it. This of course was a great improvement, but there were still grave practical defects.

Well, along to the early nineties Henry O. Murkin, a young midshipman at Annapolis, lean faced and square of jaw, built like a medium sized Hercules, quiet mannered, but a bulldog in the football field, interested himself in the study of optics. Naturally enough, his thoughts were directed to the defective lenses of the gun telescopes. The lenses broke when the guns were fired; therefore it was necessary to invent a nonbreakable lens.

One day years later, while stationed in Washington, Murkin called a few of his brother officers to the window near his desk on the second floor of a building in the navy yards. He showed them a lens with a metal band "shrunk" around its circumference. Then he opened the window and deliberately threw the lens with all his might upon the brick pavement below. The others knew of his pet hobby and thought he had given it up to disgust and had taken this way of telling them so. But he put on his hat, lit a cigarette and bade them follow him. He led them down the stairs and considerable joking and out to the spot where the lens lay on the pavement. The glass was unbroken. The one great defect of the telescope sight had been overcome, and Murkin had made possible the long range gunnery of the modern navy. The third of the little glass disk with its metal collar upon the brick pavement was the signal for the nations to begin to build their Dreadnoughts.—American Magazine.

## LONG HAired MEN.

They Caused a Vigorous Protest in Massachusetts in 1649.

The following protest signed by Joseph Endicott, governor; Thomas Dudley, deputy governor; Richard Bellingham, Richard Saltonstall, Increase Nowell, William Hibbins, Thomas Flint, Robert Bridges and Simon Bradstreet was published in Massachusetts in 1649:

"Protest, against wearing long hair, of the governor, etc., of Massachusetts:

"Forasmuch as the wearing of long hair, after the manner of Russians and barbarous Indians, has begun to invade New England, contrary to the rule of God's word, which says it is a shame for man to wear long hair, as also the commendable custom generally of all the gentry of all our nation, until within these few years:

"We, the magistrates, who have signed this paper, for the showing of our own innocence in this behalf, do declare and manifest our dislike and detestation against the wearing of such long hair, as against a thing unchristian and unmanly, whereby men do deform themselves and offend sober and modest men and do corrupt good manners. We do therefore earnestly intreat all the elders of this jurisdiction, as often as they shall see cause, to manifest their zeal against it in their public administrations, and to take care that the members of their respective churches be not delinquent therewith; that so, such as prove obstinate, and will not reform themselves, may have God and man to witness against them. The third month 16th day, 1649."

## The Stranger.

A stranger knocked at a man's door and told him of a fortune to be made.

"Um," said the man. "It appears that considerable effort will be involved."

"Oh, yes," said the stranger; "you will pass many sleepless nights and tollsome days."

"Um," said the man. "And who are you?"

"I am called Opportunity."

"Um," said the man. "You call yourself Opportunity, but you look like hard work to me."

And he slammed the door.—Pittsburgh Post.

## Frenzied Arithmetic.

Three-year-old Amy, who had a very lively little brother, was being put through a lesson in arithmetic by her uncle. She had successfully added one and one, but stuck at two and one.

"Your mamma," said her uncle, "has two children. If she had one more what would that make?"

"Oh," cried Amy, "that would make my mamma crazy!"—Woman's Home Companion.

## A Gentle Hint.

"I'm hungry," said the out of a job tragedian.

"Well," said the kind hearted manager, "can't I give you something to appease your hunger?"

"Surely," said the actor. "I believe I'd prefer a few dates."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

## Mistaken Identity.

Mrs. Henpeck (to her pet dog)—Go and lie down there! Her Husband (coming hastily)—What did you wish, my sweet little wife?—Ellegende Blatter.

## The Riddle.

His Daughter—Papa, did you know mamma long before you married her? Her Father—Just between you and me, my dear, I don't know her yet.—Chicago News.

## Irate Patient.

"You understand me well, doctor—If you amputate my legs I shall never set foot inside your door again!"—Paris Sourire.

## THE HIGH COST OF LIVING.

It goes without saying that there is something wrong in America. The farmer, although he has been blessed with the most plentiful harvests and the highest prices for the products of his toil and industry; the merchant, the mechanic, the independent manufacturer, the clerk and the professional man, in the hour of peace and plenty, are to greater or less extent oppressed by the burdens of the high cost of living. What we all want is some relief, and we want it now. The best that any of us can do is to take a chance. True it is that at the end of a life is judged by its works. But until its end it is lived by faith. We must not only trust ourselves; we must also trust somebody else.—Thomas R. Marshall.

## SUFFERING.

Suffering becomes beautiful when any one bears great calamities with cheerfulness, not through insensibility, but through greatness of mind.—Aristotle.

Night brings out stars as sorrow shows us truths.—Bailey.

Know how sublime a thing it is To suffer and be strong.—Longfellow.

## MAETERLINCK MAXIMS.

The past is not unchangeable. It is contained in memory, and nothing is more impressionable, less independent, than memory, which is fed and molded ceaselessly by our mind and heart.

As our present moral activity relaxes the things done in the past rush in and assail us, and we to him who leaves the door of his heart open for the past to enter and dominate him!

Man is alone, solitary upon this planet, and amid all the forms of life that surround him not one, except the dog, has made alliance with him. Some creatures fear us, most ignore us, not one loves us—except the dog.

## OUR MODERN MINISTERS.

We hear nowadays a great deal about the lack of attendance at religious services, which some clergymen are pleased to attribute to a change in the beliefs of men. Yet this is by no means the whole, even if it is in any sense the correct, explanation.

Men's minds have not changed about religion, though it is doubtless true that they have ceased to regard certain doubtful, debatable Scriptural incidents as a fundamental part of belief, but in all essential things the

Established by Decree in 1754.

## The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

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Saturday, February 16, 1913.

President Wilson proposes to keep his party quiescent till after he is inaugurated. No announcement as to his cabinet is to be made till then.

Woodrow Wilson and Thomas H. Marshall, were on Wednesday officially declared elected President and Vice President of the United States for four years from March 4th.

The Senate bill fixing the Presidential term at six years and denying a re-election will doubtless meet its death in the Democratic House. It will not become a law at present, and probably never.

Two weeks from next Tuesday Woodrow Wilson will be inaugurated President of the United States. He will be the second Democratic President since the days of James Buchanan. Grover Cleveland and Woodrow Wilson, the two Democrats in a long line of illustrious Republicans.

If we can believe what they say, it would seem that the Providence Journal does not like Mr. Mellon of the New Haven road very much. But then does anybody know of anybody it does like? There was only one man and he is out of office now so they can't care for him now that they have no call to boss him, ex-Mayor Fletcher.

The Florida Democrats in Congress threaten to block the tariff on citrus fruits is reduced. New England Democrats will bolt if duty is reduced on boots and shoes. Louisiana Democrats will bolt if duty is reduced on sugar. We believe it was General Hancock who said that the tariff is a local issue.

Another bill by Senator Pierce requests Congress to make "liberal grants of money to the States in proportion to population, to aid in the support and extension of common schools, and that these grants of money be generous enough to enable every State in the Union to promptly complete an educational foundation of an advanced type throughout its borders."

It is claimed by leading financiers that New England business has been more affected by the tariff agitation than any other part of the country. This has been reflected by the slowing up in business in this section of the country for some weeks past. The Democratic party at the Nation's Capital has never been much in love with New England, and the business men do not expect much favor from those now coming into power.

President-elect Wilson it is said, has completed the make up of his cabinet with the exception of the Attorney General. For this place he is looking for a great lawyer, and rumor says he is considering Louis D. Brandeis of Massachusetts and Robert L. Henry of Texas. If the President-to-be calls them men "great lawyers" then most people do not know what greatness consists of. The people who know them best call them shysters.

The naval program as recommended by Secretary Meyer, and approved by the House Committee on Naval Affairs seems to be quite a liberal one. It calls for two battleships, six destroyers, four submarines, one supply ship, and one transport to be constructed during the next year. Twenty millions were recommended as the initial sum for all the vessels named, additional sums for completion of the work to be made later.

The Democrats in the State House of Representatives have put themselves in a position directly hostile to their party in Congress. The Democratic members in Washington passed a stringent immigration law, and on Wednesday the Democratic members in Providence voted unanimously for a resolution asking the President to veto the bill. The Democratic party in Rhode Island better get itself in harmony with its national leaders. Otherwise it will get disliked.

The Boston Herald is boasting of six Democratic Senators in the Massachusetts General Court. Newport can go the Bay State way and make the subject of Sullivan. She has eleven in the Representative Council, one in the General Assembly, one as Street Commissioner, one as City Solicitor, one as Inspector of buildings, one on the school board, four on the police force, and others in places too numerous to mention.

The Sullivan and the Sullivan! Greater of all the Irish clans. Take of your hat to a Sullivan. You'll always find him a honest man. It is a very dull day when Senator Pierce of Cranston does not have at least one new bill for the State Senate. Only one day thus far has he skipped and that was when the Senate took an adjournment of him and adjourned before he could rise and say "Mr. President." The last bill he put in contemplates the state going into the school book publishing business on a large scale, and the giving every scholar in the schools the books he uses to keep for good after he has got through every grade. We very much fear if this bill should become a law, the state would need a new tax commission to find money to pay for the publications.

## A Sad Comment on the New Administration.

There is no doubt, but that as the fourth of March draws near, the feeling of uncertainty in the business world increases, and hence a hand to mouth policy has been in vogue for some months and business generally is coming to a standstill, waiting to see what a Democratic President of no business experience, and a Democratic Congress whose interests center in hungry political workers of the no other business stamp, will do. It is a sad commentary on the incoming administration that such is the case. The public want to know what Wilson is going to do and say. They want to know of whom his cabinet is to be composed. They do not look with favor on what they believe is now an assured fact, that William Jennings Bryan is to be in his cabinet. The New England people are still more disconcerted over the rumor that such a blatherer as Louis D. Brandeis of Boston, Dedham, or anywhere else, is even mentioned as one of Wilson's political friends. Brandeis has an unsavory reputation wherever known. When William McKinley took up his residence in the White House everybody knew what to expect—that his first thought would be to safeguard business. Today everybody knows that Woodrow Wilson, who has spoken with sincerity, will do certain things which will tend to unsettle business. He will cut down the tariff. He will try to smash the trusts. New bank laws he will insist on, if he can get them through.

A prominent writer on financial matters says: "That with characteristic directness the new President will make it plain, in his first official address that people may expect from him a radicalized administration of the most genuine sort. Reactionaries will have no place in his cabinet. Conservatives need expect no favors at his hands. When men of large affairs call at the White House they will be received courteously. They will get a hearing from the man who is to live there during the next four years. But he will not ask for their advice in great crises, as did some of the distinguished predecessors—Roosevelt, McKinley, Cleveland. The only counsel he will seek in the conduct of affairs will be that of Woodrow Wilson and Woodrow Wilson's cabinet of ultra radical politicians, anti-Wall Street politicians, headed by William Jennings Bryan."

Let us hope for the best while fearing the worst.

## General Assembly.

The time of the House of Representatives has largely been devoted to wrangling over the Burnett immigration bill which has passed the National Congress. A resolution has been before the House to ask the President to veto the bill. This has been referred to the Judiciary committee, and on Wednesday the Democratic members, with the aid of a few Republican votes, succeeded in having it recalled from committee, and it was placed on the calendar. On Thursday an attempt to put it to vote was lost, and a Republican measure of similar import was presented and caused much discussion. A vote could not be secured on that measure either, and both went to the calendar.

Bills making big appropriations for the State Hospital for the Insane have been introduced and are in the hands of the Finance committee. On Thursday there was a big hearing on the Hartford bill providing for the division of this town of Warwick. General Winsor, Col. Quinn and others spoke in favor of the bill, while there were several speakers against it. The debate was very animated, and at times waxed personal. There are several hearings set for next week.

## Democratic Economy.

Democratic economy is a bowling force. So much so that one of the leaders of that party, Chairman Fitzgerald of the appropriations committee told the house on Tuesday that the appropriations this year would far exceed those of any session in the history of Congress, "so much so, that any talk of reviving the tariff downward will be a hollow mockery." This was brought about by the useless Pujo money investigating committee asking for \$60,000 to carry on their investigations with \$15,000 of it to go to pay their Attorney. Lawyers fees come high. Representative Mann of Illinois the Republican leader of the house in reply to a California member who declared that much of this money had been spent hunting up Mr. Rockefeller, said: "I have no doubt that in the opinion of the gentleman from California and some other members of the House, the committee ought to have bugged Mr. Rockefeller offhand without further consideration. If Mr. Rockefeller had not been Mr. Rockefeller, a rich man, neither the gentleman from California nor any one else would have tried to take his testimony at the risk of his life. It was only because he was rich, richer than we are, that he was pursued through feelings of personal animosity."

Some of the rails have arrived for the extension of the street railway tracks in the southern section of the city, as soon as the weather is fit for work. It will be some weeks before a start can be made and in the meantime the rails are being stored in the railroad yard as they arrive.

It is said that the loss to Americans in Mexico by the revolution that have taken place there in the last two years amounts to more than four hundred millions of dollars.

## Demand for One Cent Postage.

One cent letter postage promises to be the next live issue affecting the post office department at Washington, according to Senator Theodore E. Burton of Ohio, who is leading the campaign to secure a lower letter rate. A new one cent letter postage bill has been introduced by Senator Burton in the Senate and Rep. John W. Weeks in the House, and active steps are being taken to promote its passage. The bill provides for a one cent rate by July 1 of this year.

"Without doubt the time has arrived when the people of the United States are entitled to one cent letter postage," declares Senator Burton. "The present two cent rate has been in existence since 1853, and no important changes have been made since that date, despite the fact that the population of the country has increased immensely, and there has been an astonishing increase in the amount of letter communication between our people."

"The most important reason why citizens of this United States are entitled to one cent letter postage is the fact that although we are charged two cents each for the carriage of letters, it actually costs only about a cent apiece for the government to handle them. This results in the accumulation of a surplus of over \$2,000,000 each year on first class letter mail."

"The post office department was never intended to be other than self-supporting. The government is entitled to sufficient compensation for the actual cost involved in carrying first class postage, but any rate which rolls up a continuous surplus, is nothing less than a tax upon the users of postage stamps throughout this great country."

"In 1813, the rate of postage on a letter weighing one-half ounce or a fraction thereof, carried from the city of New York to Buffalo, a distance of less than 500 miles, was twenty-five cents. On October 1, 1853, the two cent rate became operative on letters weighing half an ounce or a fraction thereof. This rate, with slight changes, has existed for thirty years."

"In the meantime, the correspondence of the country has increased enormously and transportation facilities have improved in proportion. There is a question but that the government can carry letters for less than one cent, and make a profit."

"For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1912, the total government receipts from first class mail were about \$172,500,000 of which amount about \$70,000,000 is estimated to have been clear profit to the department, thus demonstrating that the lower rate, which would vastly stimulate the growth of this class of mail, with a resultant further increase of revenue therefrom, would amply compensate the government, particularly as no reduction in postage on postal cards is contemplated."

"I have introduced in congress, a bill providing for the inauguration of one cent letter rate on July 1, next. This I have done upon the insistent demand of many thousands of people of all classes throughout the entire country. An organization known as the National One Cent Letter Postage Association with headquarters at Cleveland, Ohio, has been formed to support the movement."

"The immense profits made on first class letters are a direct tax on every person who writes a letter. That this view of the situation is reasonable no one can doubt. In no other department of the government does such a situation exist—the reaping of an abnormal profit from a public service which is supposed to be merely self-supporting. Although all letters pay two cents apiece, only a very small portion weigh the full ounce permitted. They actually average over forty to the pound and hence pay at a rate of about \$1680 per ton, which is an unwarranted charge for transportation in these days of easy communication between cities, states and continents. First class mail supplies only 14 per cent of the total tonnage of the mail, yet it pays at the present time 75 per cent of the total revenue."

"Charles William Burrows, president, and George T. Molotsh, secretary-treasurer of the National One Cent Letter Postage Association, who have made an exhaustive study of postal rates, extending over a period of many years, were among the first to prove that the present rate is extortionate, and that the people of the country are entitled to a one cent letter rate."

"One reason which has been advanced against cheaper letter postage," concludes Senator Burton, "has been that its inauguration would prevent the establishment of a parcel post system. Now that we are enjoying the advantages of parcel post in active operation the argument loses its validity. It is my firm belief that one cent letter postage will be the next important postal reform inaugurated by congress."

## PORTSMOUTH.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

## TOWN COUNCIL APPROVES FRANCHISE.

The regular meeting of the Town Council and Court of Probate was held on Monday afternoon. The committee on franchise to the Bay State Street Railway Co. made a report which was accepted by the Council. The company agreed to place lights at the following places in return for a franchise for 20 years: Coar corner, head of Park avenue, Cedar avenue, Cottage avenue, and to give service on other highways than the East Main road, at an additional cost of 5 per cent. on the investment and service, and upon the failure of the company to furnish service for three months after ten days' notice, the council can cancel the franchise.

William T. H. Sowle was appointed commissioner of the townswynum. Several minor licenses were granted. A statement of damages done by dogs to geese belonging to Abram C. Chase for \$11.60 and to poultry belonging to William A. Chase for \$3.40 were ordered paid according to law.

A bill of \$9.20 for costs due the State for the quarter ending January 31, was referred to March 10th.

## FUNERAL OF MRS. FISH.

The funeral of Mrs. Ella J. Fish took place at the residence of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Anna Fish, on Saturday, at one o'clock. Rev. Frank Talbot, of the People's Church, Bristol, conducted the services. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Timmon, of Bristol, sang two selections. The bearers were John L. Tallman, Arthur C. Chase, Luther P. Chase, Frank C. Cory, Herman Rounds of Tiverton and Archibald Atty of Portsmouth. The interment was in the Portsmouth Cemetery. There were many beautiful floral pieces, among them being a bouquet of carnations from the Ladies' Benevolent Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church.

SCHOOLS VISITED. Miss Jane Barclay, of Providence, arrived here on Friday, and with Miss Elnora B. Eldridge, visited the Vau-

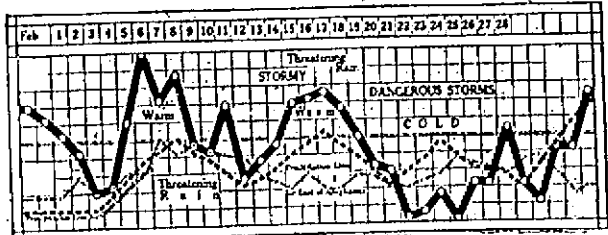
# IT SATISFIES millions of people

## Worth your while to test it

# LIPTON'S TEA

## Sustains and Cheers

## WEATHER BULLETIN.



In above chart the line represents normal temperatures and rainfall. The heavy line with round white spots is temperature forecasts. Where it goes above the light line temperatures are expected to be higher. Where it goes below the light line temperatures will be lower. The broken zigzag line is rainfall forecasts. As it goes higher indicates greater probability of rain and where it goes lower the reverse. Dates are for Meridian 90. Count one or two days earlier for west of line and one or two days later for east of line.

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Washington, D. C., Feb. 13, 1913.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross continent Feb. 14 to 18 and 19 to 23, warm waves 13 to 17 and 18 to 22, cool waves 18 to 20 and 21 to 25. First part of this twelve days will bring a marked warm wave and the last part a decided cold wave. Great fall in temperatures Feb. 17 to 23. Most rain or snow 15 to 19. Somewhat stormy but no dangerous storms before Feb. 18 or 19. Then a period of remarkable winter storms from near 20 to 28. But this will not bring as severe storms as occurred last part of January.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about Feb. 21, cross Pacific slope by close of 25, great central valleys 20 to 23, eastern sections March 1. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about Feb. 24, great central valleys 23, eastern sections 28. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about Feb. 27, great central valleys March 1, eastern sections 8.

A T is will be a cold period and one of the best ice making dates of the winter in northern sections. Not much rain or snow but the precipitation will occur in the wave that will drift across continent 22 to 26.

We are still warning all to avoid the dangerous storms expected Feb. 20 to 28. Voyages on the Atlantic coast should be avoided. We hope you to be able to move definitely later these decided and dangerous breaks of nature.

Our expected cold wave for Jan. 25 to 29 came later than forecasted but it was a good one and made some of the ice men happy.

We have just published the first of a series of scientific papers explaining

close, McCarrie and Newtown Schools. Mr. Wallace Hatch also came on Friday. Both are prominent in the Rhode Island Anti-Tuberculosis Society, Mr. Hatch being the secretary. With Mr. Hatch the party visited the Gibbs, Chase and Bristol Ferry Schools, giving short talks to the children in the schools. Mr. Hatch gave a free stereopticon lecture at the Newtown School, at 4.30, his subject being "The Environment of the School." Mrs. Eldridge entertained Miss Barclay and Mr. Hatch during their stay here.

## PROBATE COURT.

In Probate Court the will of Peleg A. Coggeshall was presented, with the refusal of Mrs. Coggeshall, the widow, to serve as executrix; also a petition was received asking that Charles P. Coggeshall and Sarah A. Ireys, be appointed administrators with the will annexed. The petition was allowed and the administrators qualified by signing their personal bond in the sum of \$85,000.

The will of George B. Coggeshall was presented and approved with Peleg C. Chase and John Ireys, executors, under personal bond in the sum of \$85,000.

The funeral of Miss Katherine Hall Sisson was held at her home on Bristol Ferry Road, Rev. Anson B. Howard, of St. Paul's Church, conducted the services. Miss Louise Chase, Mrs. Minot A. Steele and B. Archie Chase sang two selections. The bearers were Harold and Alfred Hall, Albert and Nathaniel Chase, of Fall River. The burial was in St. Paul's Churchyard.

At the recent meeting of Portsmouth Grange at Fair Hall, the business session being concluded the committee on entertainment, Mrs. William T. H. Sowle, Mrs. George Hart, Mrs. Arthur A. Sherman and Mrs. William R. Boyd presented a very interesting program, arranged by the lecturer, Charles E. Boyd.

Mrs. Marian Bonham, wife of Harvey Bonham, of East Greenwich, was buried in St. Paul's Cemetery on Tuesday. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wilcox, and the sister of Mrs. Henry C. Anthony. Rev. Anson R. Howard read the service.

Mr. John S. Potters, of Canton, N. Y., died at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Benton W. Storrs where he has spent the past two years. His illness was very brief. He was in his eighty-fifth year.

Mrs. Richard Macomber, who has been in Dr. Truesdale's hospital for the past two weeks where she submitted to a serious operation, has returned to her home.

Rev. Frederick W. Goodman has been out of town during the week and has given four lectures upon his travels and life in Alaska, and the conditions there.

Miss Mary S. Lamb, of New Bedford, Mass., has been spending the week with Miss Carolyn D. Anthony, who is entertaining her nephew, Gardner Clarke.

Miss Beatrice Blake, of Boothbay, Maine, who has been visiting in town is now the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Joseph Sullivan, of Newport.

Col. William Barton Chapter, D. A. R., met at the home of Mrs. Walter B. Chase on Saturday, Miss Evelyn B. Chase being the hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Carter entertained at their home on Tuesday evening in honor of the birthday of Mrs. Lincoln H. Sisson.

# TO SAVE THEM

## FROM BALKANS

### Turks Make Formal Appeal to British Foreign Minister

### SUFFERING SEVERE REVERSES

Twenty-Five Hundred Buried by Allies, While Three Thousand Dead Are Left Scattered Over Battlefield of Bulair—Many Christians Reported Massacred by Turks

London, Feb. 13.—The Turkish government has formally requested Sir Edward Grey to invite the European powers to intervene to stop the Balkan war. This request has been communicated to the ambassadors here, who have transmitted it to their respective governments. They will meet on Friday to report the result.

More detailed accounts of the Bulair battle received at Sofia say that it was a complete disaster for the Turks, 2500 of whom were buried by the Bulgarians, and another 3000 Turkish dead left lying scattered over the battlefield. According to reports received here nearly 10,000 Turks were wounded.

The Turkish disembarkation of two divisions at Charkov occupied two days. At 6 o'clock on the morning of the third day the Bulgarians fiercely attacked them, and in the afternoon, finding themselves in danger of being surrounded, the Turks fled in a panic. They regained the shore with difficulty, pursued by Bulgarian infantry and artillery. Their re-embarkation was effected in great disorder under the protection of the guns of the Turkish warships. When the remnants of the Turkish soldiers were aboard the ships the British boats were nearby.

On the other hand, the Constantinople correspondent of the Daily News asserts that Enver Bey made a successful landing at Charkov, compelling the Bulgarians, who opposed him, to retire. He intends to cross the Rhodope mountains and attack the Bulgarians in the rear at Kavak.

While official accounts of the fighting issued at Sofia and Constantinople are very conflicting, it seems to be certain that the Turkish arms have again met serious reverses, although Adrianople and Scutari are still holding out.

It is reported in Sofia that the Turkish troops drove the whole male Christian population of Thuyak Chekmedje into the schoolhouse there and then massacred them. Subsequently they killed all the Christian women and children with the exception of the young girls, whom they carried off on board ship.

There was no fighting yesterday either in the Gallipoli peninsula or at the Tekalagh lines. The bombardment of Adrianople, however, continues.

Bulgaria having refused the request of the powers that foreigners be allowed to leave Adrianople, the French government has made further representations to Bulgaria of the most pressing character, demanding that French residents be authorized to quit the city immediately.

# CONFERENCE OVER

## FIREMEN'S TROUBLE

### Knapp Says Situation Is Stubborn, but Not Hopeless

New York, Feb. 14.—The fifty-four eastern railroads and their 34,000 firemen who demand higher wages and better working conditions are no nearer an agreement. Judge Knapp of the United States commerce court held a conference with the firemen's representatives without success.

"No progress has been made," he said. "It is an exceedingly stubborn situation, but I would not say hopeless."

President Carter of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Enginemen denied he decided to issue the strike call Friday night. He would not say when, if at all, this last move would be made.

## UNDER PURE FOOD BAN

Heavy Seizure of "Champagne Cognac" in Nineteen Boston Stores  
Boston, Feb. 11.—One of the largest seizures by federal authorities under the pure food act was made by United States Deputy Marshal Robt. and Mrs. Reynard and Holton of the pure food laboratories, after a visit to nineteen stores in this city. In all 249 cases of product purporting to be champagne cognac and valued at more than \$3000 were seized. For many weeks the federal authorities have had knowledge that this article was being shipped from New York to Boston.

Railroad Merger Bill Voted  
Austin, Feb. 14.—Governor Colquitt vetoed the bill to permit the merger of the Missouri, Kansas and Texas and the Texas Central railroads. He declared the consolidation was unconstitutional.

House Passes Agricultural Bill  
Washington, Feb. 13.—The house passed the agricultural appropriation bill, which is the eighth of the annual sundry bills to go through the lower body. It carries approximately \$17,800,000.

twentieth birthday. Dinner was served.

Miss Arla Reaves Roche is visiting her father in St. John's, New Brunswick.

Mrs. Frederick Webb entertained the girls' sewing class on Saturday.

Mrs. Constant W. Chase is very ill.

"It was Tennyson, was it not, who said, 'Woman is the best of many'?" I believe it was. Evidently Mrs. Tennyson didn't read his copy before it went to the publisher."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Weekly Almanac.

FEBRUARY 1913	STANDARD TIME	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
13 Sat	6 42	5 17	4 11	3 05	1 47	12 39	11 31	10 23
14 Sun	6 44	5 19	4 13	3 07	1 49	12 41	11 33	10 25
15 Mon	6 46	5 21	4 15	3 09	1 51	12 43	11 35	10 27
16 Tues	6 48	5 23	4 17	3 11	1 53	12 45	11 37	10 29
17 Wed	6 50	5 25	4 19	3 13	1 55	12 47	11 39	10 31
18 Thurs	6 52	5 27	4 21	3 15	1 57	12 49	11 41	10 33
19 Fri	6 54	5 29	4 23	3 17	1 59	12 51	11 43	10 35
20 Sat	6 56	5 31	4 25	3 19	2 01	12 53	11 45	10 37

New Moon, 4th day, 9h, 22m, morning  
First Quarter, 11th day, 3h, 51m, morning  
Full Moon, 18th day, 11h, 51m, evening  
Last Quarter, 25th day, 1h, 51m, evening

## Marriages.

In this city, 11th inst., James Brown, of Boston and Mrs. Mary Isabel Allen, of this city.

In this city, 8th inst., at 11 Hath road, Mary, wife of Geo. J. Sullivan.

In this city, 8th inst., Marion Ide, daughter of Henry and Annie Spilger, aged 2 years.

In this city, 10th inst., Mary, widow of Patrick O'Brien, aged 2 years.

In this city, 11th inst., at 11 Holland street, Cornelius, son of Florence and Mary Sullivan, aged 9 years and 6 months.

In this city, 11th inst., Mary Josephine Jarrell.

In this city, 12th inst., Susan, widow of John Johnson, at 23 Poplar street.

In this city, 12th inst., Jeremiah Carter, of 29 Levin street.

In Providence, Feb. 9, Marmaduke Copps, son of William Potter and Joanna Copps, of this city, in his 24 year.

In New London, Conn., 12th inst., Robert H. Coggeshall, son of the late William P. Coggeshall, formerly of this city.

In New York city, 12th inst., Catherine Heath.

In Portsmouth, 12th inst., John S. Potter, aged 65 years.

In this city, 7th inst., Hannah, widow of Daniel Wilbur, in her 82d year.

In Wakefield, 9th inst., Jesse V. B. Watson, in his 91st year.

In Providence, 9th inst., Elizabeth H. Jencks, 81; 11th, George Sidney Bamford, 73; 12th, Sarah E., widow of Harris O. Potter, 73.

## HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS.

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding real estate, houses, ground and unfurnished, and Farms or sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR,

REAL ESTATE AGENT

31 Bellevue Avenue, Newport, R.I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1881. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public. Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.



# OVERWHELMED BY A BLIZZARD

## Explorer Scott and Companions Perish In the Antarctic Were Returning From Pole

Had Reached Coveted Goal Thirty-Five Days After Amundsen's Discovery and Started on Return Journey to Base of Supplies When They Lost Their Way and Froze to Death

London, Feb. 11.—Captain Robert E. Scott, the famous British Antarctic explorer, and four members of his South Pole expedition perished in the Antarctic after reaching the South Pole.

News of the tragedy was received here yesterday afternoon after the exploration ship Terra Nova, which had gone to McMurdo sound to bring the explorers back to civilization, had reported the death by wireless as she was passing Cape Saunders, New Zealand.

The Scott party had reached the South Pole on Jan. 18, 1912, and were on their way back to their base of supplies when they were overtaken by a blizzard and lost their way. All froze to death.

The victims, in addition to Captain Scott, were Dr. Wilson, one of the scientific staff; Captain Oates of the Inland Dragoons, who was in charge of the dogs and ponies; Lieutenant Bowers of the Royal Indian Marines, and Lieutenant R. E. Evans, in charge of the equipment.

News of the death of Scott and his party created a tremendous sensation here. It was heard with genuine regret by scientific and naval circles, as Scott's exploration achievements in the Antarctic have been highly important. He was an officer in the royal navy.

Scott reached the South Pole thirty-five days after Captain Amundsen, its discoverer. Amundsen reached the point farthest south on Dec. 14, 1911, and remained there three days.

In his accounts he says the weather on the return trip from the pole to his base was excellent. He saw no trace of the Scott party. There are still Japanese and German expeditions in the Antarctic looking for the pole.

Captain Scott was 45 years old and had served in the British navy with distinction. His previous achievements in the Antarctic earned him many medals. In 1902 he led an expedition into the Ross sea and explored the great Antarctic ice barrier for 400 miles.

### Scott's Last Message

London, Feb. 12.—Grief and pride in the simple narrative of high courage, endurance and sacrifice, given in Captain Robert E. Scott's farewell message to the world, written with the knowledge that he was doomed to death with his companions in the Antarctic ice and snow, strive for dominance in the feelings of the British public.

The tragedy of Scott's Antarctic expedition was referred to in the house of commons by Premier Asquith. Speaking with evident emotion he said:

"We all at this moment are under the deep impression created by the reading of the last message to the world left by Captain Scott, one of the most moving and pathetic utterances in the annals of discovery. It is the message of a brave, enduring man in the face of the most tragic end to a career of self-sacrifice and devotion to the service of his country. We can only say that his last appeal will not fall on deaf ears."

Mr. Asquith's statement indicates that the British government will take care of the dependents of the dead members of the expedition. Otherwise a Munition House fund will be opened. Of the five explorers who perished, Captain Scott, Dr. Edward A. Wilson and Petty Officer Evans were married. Captain L. E. O. Oates and Lieutenant H. R. Bowers were single.

Probably realizing that his party was doomed, Scott entered in his diary on the 25th of March "a message to the public." In this he declared that the disaster was not due to faulty organization but to misfortunes. He said nobody in the world could expect to successfully encounter such temperatures and storms as they had met on the barrier, which so retarded their progress.

When they arrived within eleven miles of One Ton depot they only had fuel for one hot meal and food for two days.

The closing words of Scott's epic have had an electrical effect. They were: "Had we lived I should have had a tale to tell of the hardship, the endurance and the courage of my companions which would have stirred the heart of every Englishman. These rough notes and our dead bodies must tell the tale, but surely, surely a great and rich country like ours will see that those who are dependent upon us are properly provided for."

### SENATE PASSES WEBB BILL

Measure Prohibits All Shipments of Liquor to Dry States

Washington, Feb. 11.—The senate last night passed the Webb liquor bill, already passed by the house. The Webb bill prohibits shipments of intoxicating liquors from one state to another when intended to be received or sold in violation of the law of the state to which the shipment is made. The amendment excepting liquor intended for personal and for sacramental use was defeated.

### CAPTAIN R. F. SCOTT

His Expedition to South Pole Ends With Great Calamity



GOT AWAY WITH \$5400

High Life of Young Forger Comes to an Abrupt End

New York, Feb. 14.—The glittering swash that William Van Taffrey, a young bank teller of Nova Scotia, had cut through New York, Boston and London ended here last night in a police station. Van Taffrey, who is 20 years old, is charged with cashing a forged draft for \$2500 on the Royal Bank of Canada at Vancouver.

According to the complaint, Van Taffrey on the first of the year resigned as paying teller in the Spring Hill, N. S., branch of the Royal Bank of Canada. He forged the name of the cashier to a draft made payable at the New York branch of the bank, then came here and, representing himself as the payee, got the money.

After a gilded career in Boston and London he returned to New York, where he was arrested by a detective who gained his confidence by posing as a millionaire's son.

### WALSH TESTIFIES TO GRAFT HUNTERS

Tells Story on What May Prove to Be His Death Bed

New York, Feb. 14.—The extraordinary grand jury investigating police graft visited the home of Police Captain Thomas W. Walsh to hear what may be a death-bed confession. Since his revelations several days ago gave fresh impetus to the investigation, Walsh has failed rapidly, until his physician said his end might be momentarily expected.

It was reported the jury was preparing to indict an important police official who was the last connecting link between the head of the system and the men who worked under him.

### BANDITS BLOW BANK VAULT

Weight of Safe Containing Gold Causes Them to Lose Foot

Vacaville, Cal., Feb. 14.—The dead weight of a coin safe, toppled on its face by nitro-glycerin, saved \$30,000 in gold for the Bank of Vacaville. Automobile bandits slashed the telephone and telegraph, blew open the bank vault and set their final charge to crack the coin safe.

The safe fell face down on the steel floor of the vault and the robbers failed to move it before citizens, aroused by the detonations, drove them off. They escaped in a stolen motor car.

### ADVOCATES OF ECONOMY

Fall to Force Reduction of Number of Battleships to One

Washington, Feb. 14.—At a stormy executive session of the house naval affairs committee the economy advocates failed to force a reduction in the two battleships program adopted by the committee and returned to a further conference with little likelihood of an agreement.

The economy advocates demand that at least one of the two battleships authorized by the bill as originally framed be eliminated. They plan to fight the bill on the floor.

### MISS PROVENZANO FREED

Girl Who Shot White-Slaver Acquitted of Murder Charge

Auburn, N. Y., Feb. 13.—Mamie Provenzano, 18 years old, who with Camillo Rao, her admirer, who fled, was indicted for the murder of Mariano Marinello, was acquitted by a jury here last night.

The defense was that Marinello, who came here from New York, tried to force the girl into a life of shame when she shot him.

### CHILDREN COAST INTO CAR

Brother and Sister Receive Injuries Which May Prove Fatal

Providence, Feb. 14.—Two children were probably fatally injured and another less seriously hurt when a sled on which they were coasting down a hill at Olneyville collided with an electric car.

Isabelle Reilly, 5 years old, and her brother, Earl, aged 4, have depressed fractures of the skull, while their brother Raymond, 12 years old, escaped with a fracture of one knee.

A schoolhouse, standing on a corner, obscured the view of both the coasters and the motorcar.

# AMERICANS IN SAFE QUARTERS

## Cannonading Continues In the Heart of Mexico City PUBLIC BUILDINGS RIDDLED

Diaz Calls on Madero to Surrender Government Palace—Prepares For Threatened Overwhelming Movement by Government, Which Fails to Materialize

Mexico City, Feb. 14.—Mexico City is practically without food or lights. Dead bodies litter the streets and the police and fire departments are absolutely disorganized. The Colonia railroad station was set on fire and destroyed by the rebels.

Ambassador Wilson has removed 700 Americans from the firing zone and quartered them in embassies and suburbs.

It is reported that General Diaz has demanded the surrender of the national palace. All through yesterday the rebel batteries of heavy guns were throwing a fierce fire of shrapnel around the palace. Many of these dropped into the Zocalo, which fronts the building, and federal soldiers were compelled to move to cover.

Many public buildings were riddled by shell fire. Both sides appear to be firmly entrenched.

Before dark the fire on both sides was intermittent, but apparently less vigorous from the rebels. The government troops were receiving ammunition in small consignments, and it was said they were running short.

The fifth day of the battle began at 8 o'clock, a battery of federal artillery opening fire on the arsenal, but, although the bombardment was kept up without cessation for an hour or more, it had no appreciable effect on the rebel defenses.

That Diaz had prepared for the threatened overwhelming movement by the government, which Madero promised would be carried through yesterday, was shown by the fact that he had stationed sharpshooters on the roofs of adjoining buildings, had dispatched a force outside his lines to the west of the city and had placed his heaviest guns in positions commanding all the approaches to his stronghold.

General Huerta, commanding the federalists, had promised to rush the fortifications of the rebels, but he elected to employ his artillery from the various points of vantage. Only once during the day did the infantry come into action.

### Heavy Artillery in Action

Mexico City, Feb. 13.—The battle for the control of the capital between the federal forces and the followers of General Diaz was resumed with great vigor yesterday morning and continued throughout the day, without material advantage to either side at nightfall. Non-combatants and foreigners suffered just as much as did the local armies. One American woman was killed; another fatally wounded.

Both sides used heavier artillery than at any other time, but the Diaz followers were more conservative in their firing and also seemed to be the better marksmen. They silenced a number of machine guns which the federalists had placed on a number of high buildings in the center of the business district and created considerable havoc among the infantry detachments, but seemed unable to make any considerable headway.

### Seven-Hour Drawn Battle

Mexico City, Feb. 12.—The federalists and rebels fought a seven-hour drawn battle with heavy artillery in the heart of the city yesterday. When darkness put an end to the fighting neither side appeared to have gained any marked advantage.

Estimates of the casualties run as high as 1000, although accurate information cannot be obtained at this time. The dead certainly will be counted by the hundreds.

Foreign residents for the most part kept under cover, but three Americans are known to have suffered injuries from stray bullets.

### Beginning of Revolt

Mexico City, Feb. 10.—The army revolted Sunday. The troops took possession of the national palace and nearly all the principal public buildings. Gustavo Madero was made prisoner.

After some street fighting, in which about 200 persons were killed and some 500 wounded, the government succeeded in regaining partial control. The insurgents released Felix Diaz and General Bernardo Reyes, ex-secretary of war.

Felix Diaz and his followers gained possession of the city early in the afternoon. He took possession of the palace and captured the arsenal by assault. Later the palace was recaptured. Only a few scattered companies of the city garrison maintained an appearance of loyalty to the administration.

General Bernardo Reyes was shot through the head and killed in front of the national palace. Reyes was a strong adherent of Porfirio Diaz and an ex-secretary of war.

President Madero and the members of his cabinet took refuge in the national palace, where they were besieged, but, with some loyal troops at their back, succeeded in defending the palace from the assaults of the revolutionists.

General Diaz, who is the nephew of

the deposed President Porfirio Diaz, is now at the head of a majority of the capital troops, including most of the artillery, and is in possession of the arsenal and the powder works nearby.

### MEDIATION IS URGED

Pan-American Union Head Submits Plan For Consideration

Washington, Feb. 14.—Mediation in Mexico, rather than intervention, by the appointment of a Pan-American commission was urged upon President Taft, Senator Cullom of the foreign relations committee and Representative Flood of the foreign affairs committee by John Barrett, director general of the Pan-American union.

The commission which, it is suggested, should seek to bring about a readjustment of Mexican affairs would be composed of a statesman from the United States, an eminent Latin-American diplomat now in Washington and an influential Mexican.

The mediation proposal was made after conferences with members of the senate and house and following renewed assurances from the state department that there is no present intention of departing from the established policy of dealing with the situation in Mexico.

In his letter outlining the plan Barrett says that "it involves mediation rather than intervention, international American co-operation rather than individual United States action, and a practical application of the Pan-American rather than of the Monroe doctrine."

Mr. Barrett expresses the opinion that this government would find the Latin-American governments in sympathy with this plan.

For the present the entire efforts of the administration are being concentrated upon the protection of foreign life and property in the Mexican capital without actual forcible intervention, which the president is determined to avoid until the last extremity.

### RIOT CASES DROPPED

Proceeding Against Number of Labor Leaders Are Not Pressed

Salem, Mass., Feb. 14.—The last cases growing out of the riots at Lawrence last winter during the strike of nearly 30,000 textile operatives were cleared away when District Attorney Atwill, prosecuting attorney in the murder trial of Joseph Eitor and Arturo Gloyanmitti, nolle prossed cases against a large number of strike leaders.

The case against I. W. W. Leaders William D. Haywood, William E. Trautman and Ettore Giamini, charging conspiracy and the last also with the rioting, was among those nolle prossed by the district attorney.

Eight other cases were nolle prossed.

### No Coalition, Says Roosevelt

New York, Feb. 13.—Theodore Roosevelt made his first public appearance in the pinnacles of the Progressive party for many weeks last night, to say that, so far as he was concerned, there would be no compromise, no amalgamation, no yielding in the fight for the party. "The Progressive party has come to stay," he declared.

### Please Keeps Troops at Home

Columbia, S. C., Feb. 14.—Governor Pleasance has formally refused to allow the South Carolina militia to attend the inauguration of President Wilson, fearing that negro regiments would precede them in the line of march.

### Bills Against Hanging

Springfield, Ill., Feb. 14.—Bills introduced into the state senate include one to abolish capital punishment and a fine not to exceed \$25,000, to be worked out at the rate of \$1 a day.

### Instantly Killed by Train

Rochester, N. H., Feb. 14.—Charles Ayer of East Barrington was driving over a railroad crossing there when his vehicle was struck by a train and he was instantly killed.

# CURED VERY SORE RASH ON BABY'S EAR

Scratched Until It Bleed Then Turned into Scabs. Mother Washed It with Cuticura Soap and Applied Cuticura Ointment. In Three Weeks He Was as Well as Ever.

74 Blackstone St., Worcester, Mass.—"First a red rash came on baby's ear and it was very itchy. He would scratch it until it would bleed and then it would turn into scabs, and get very sore. He was very cross. I got some ointment; but that made it worse and made him crosser. I bought the Cuticura Soap and Ointment and washed baby with the Cuticura Soap; then put the Cuticura Ointment on. I was surprised to see him getting better after a few treatments and I kept on using them. At the end of three weeks he was perfectly cured. Now he has a beautiful clear skin and has not had any trouble since."

"When I saw how it cured baby I made my husband try it on a rash he had on his leg, which was very sore. After using the Cuticura Soap and Ointment six times it disappeared for good." (Signed) Mrs. John D. Dixon, Nov. 12, 1911.

For treating pox, complexion, red, rough hands, and dry, thin and falling hair, Cuticura Soap and Ointment have been the world's favorite for more than a generation.

Sold everywhere. Liberal sample of each mailed free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address Post-card "Cuticura, Dept. T, Boston."

As Tender-faced men should use Cuticura Soap Shaving Stick, 25c. Sample free.

General Diaz, who is the nephew of

# EXEMPT.

MONEY ON DEPOSIT IN OUR PARTICIPATION (SAVING) ACCOUNT IS NOT LIABLE TO TAXATION.

Deposits made on or before FEBRUARY 15 draw interest from February 1.

Dividends February and August.

## Industrial Trust Company.

Office with Newport Trust Co.

# CHAFING DISHES

With an ALCOHOL Lamp you must fill the lamp, adjust the wick, strike a match, and be very careful not to spill alcohol on the table top.

With ELECTRICITY you insert the plug and turn the switch. When this is done you can forget all your attention to the roasting.

We have the ELECTRIC kind, made by the General Electric Co. Ask us about them today.

BAY STATE STREET RAILWAY COMPANY

# USE Diamond Hill BIRD

Improved Varieties

and Now is the Time to LOOK UP AND SEE WHAT SEED IS WANTED.

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STATE COLLEGE

## NOISES OF PEKING.

Widespread Din Raised by the Vendors That Throng the Streets.

An analysis of the street noises of Peking has been made by the correspondent of a western American newspaper and ought to be useful when the anti-noise crusade reaches the orient. The great cause of confusion he finds is the various street vendors, each of whom is armed with a noise-producing instrument by which he proclaims his trade.

The barber has two prongs of steel through which he draws a spike and thus makes a loud whirr. The seller of sweetmeats holds in his right hand two brass cups which he jangles together. The buyer of old clothes taps a small drum with a bit of tanned bamboo, getting by this combination a plunk, plunk that attracts trade. The man who has wicker baskets to sell beats half a gourd with a drumstick, the clothes seller swings a drum which has two bits of metal attached to it by strings, the toy dealer strikes a brass gong of a peculiarly penetrating tone, the knife grinder claps three blocks of iron together, and the seller of charcoal announces his coming by a repeated tap, tap on a block of wood.

The watchman manages to introduce a little variety. He is armed with a wooden drum, which he taps in different measures to mark the different hours of the night. The sound of his drum, however, carries no certain assurance. On the night when Peking was looted you would not have known from him that anything was wrong. In the intervals of the rifle fire the sound of his drum was undiminished, signaling in surly nonchalance the exciting hours.

The fact is that he is not on duty to catch thieves or even to scare them off, as are some of the Japanese watchmen. His function is nobler. The sound of his drum frightens away the spirits of evil, without whose presence no self-respecting thief can hope to pull off a successful job.

## COMFORTED THE LADIES.

A Marshal of France Who Was a Hero, a Gallant and a Dandy.

Blaise de Montluc was a soldier and a marshal of France who fought through half the sixteenth century. Like a true Gascon, as he was called, his great physical qualities courage, high spirits and unquenchable gaiety.

In the Italian wars Blaise de Montluc commanded the defense of Siena during a prolonged siege. When the town was reduced to a few ounces of bread daily Blaise was overcome with sickness and had himself carried about in a chair untilled up to furs.

But perceiving that the inhabitants, especially the women, were thus rendered apprehensive of their fate should he die—so from an excerpt from De Montluc's "Commentaries"—he called for a pair of crimson velvet breeches laid over with gold lace, very finely cut, for they were made at a time when he was forsooth in love. He put on a doublet of the same and a shirt of crimson silk and gold twist, then a buff collar over which he put his arms, very finely gilt.

He was at that time wearing gray and white "in honor of a fair lady to whom he was a servant when he had leisure." So he put on a hat of gray silk with a gray silver luteband and a plume of heron's feathers set with silver spangles.

He also put on a short cassock of gray velvet garnished with "little plates of silver at two fingers' distance from one another and lined with cloth of silver, all open between the plates."

Then he "rubbed his face with Greek wine till he brought a little color into his cheeks and drank a small draught with a little bit of bread."

"He then looked at himself in the glass, strutted before his officers, though he had not the strength to kill a chicken, and rode through the town to the great comfort of all beholders."

## Would Accelerate Speech.

They were decorating the parish church for a certain festival, when the minister happened to come in. Seeing some lads lying about the pulpit, he remarked to his daughter, who had apparently been using them:

"Don't leave those lads lying about, Katie. What would happen if I stepped on one in the middle of the sermon?"

"Well," exclaimed Katie, "there would be one point you wouldn't linger on."

Looking After His Belt.—Daniel and Harvey, two old, expert fishermen, were "tall" fishing for trout in deep water, sitting with their backs together, when Daniel accidentally fell out of the boat and went down. Harvey looked back and missed his companion, who at that moment appeared on the surface, pipe still in his mouth, shaking his whiskers profusely.

"Harvey—Grab, Daul I jest missed yel Harvey be he?"

"Dan—Oh, I jes went down for ter see if my bait was all right.—Judge."

Mayor Gagnor of New York was recently talking about the fondness of some men for tackling official titles on to their names. "I once met," he said, "a man who called himself Judge Green, and I ventured to ask him if he was a United States judge or a circuit court judge. 'I ain't neither,' he told me; 'I'm a judge of horses!'"—Philadelphia Ledger.

"Did you go to the theatre last night, I did."

"And what did you see?"

"A bow of chiffon, some tortoiseshell combs, a couple of black plumes, a velvet knot and a stuffed bird about the size of a hen."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

"I've got a ripping idea for a moving picture film. Something absolutely new and novel." "What is it?" asked the excited manager. "Let us have a scene showing a young woman doing the housework while her mother is stumping the piano or manieuring her nails."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Have you heard the news of the dead who was found dead in a box?"

"No," the vicar answered, excitedly. "What dead was it?"

"Why, the sardine, of course," was the quick answer, as he hastened away.

## EASY TO GUESS IT.

What Do You Think Is the Answer to This Puzzle Question?

With the rent six weeks in arrears Scribbler sat trembling lest the land lady should hear the beating of his heart and call for a reckoning. Presently there reached his ears the sound of three words, as of two striking together in deadly argument. Scribbler became aware that Mr. and Mrs. Slumpkins were engaged in unravelling one of their domestic tangles.

At length there came a light tap on the door.

Scribbler looked toward the window as a possible avenue of escape. However, before he could make up his mind to try the rain-pout route the door opened cautiously, and first Slumpkins' bald head appeared and then the rest of him crept slowly in.

In a whisper he advised Scribbler not to pay Mrs. Slumpkins, inasmuch as she was not the head of the house.

Scribbler acquiesced and Slumpkins disappeared.

A little later another rap on the door, this time more insistent, caused Scribbler to look up. It was Mrs. Slumpkins. "Say, don't pay my old man any money, Mr. Scribbler. He won't do nothing but drink it up. This morning I had to let him know who runs this house. We ain't speaking to each other now."

Again Scribbler acquiesced. "That was six months ago. They haven't spoken to each other yet, and Scribbler goes on his way rejoicing.

Puzzle question: What will be the first question they ask when they start speaking again?—Sutire.

## TINY ELECTRIC IONS.

Science Says They Are the Smallest Units in the World.

We used to think that about the smallest thing in the world was an atom of hydrogen. In fact, it was taken as the unit by which the atomic weight of all metals was expressed. For instance, the smallest possible division of the metal lead was found to be 200 times that of hydrogen, gold 106 times, etc.

Hand in hand, however, with the modern conception of the nature of the electric current, has come a new conception of infinitude in small things. Now, they say, the smallest thing in the world is the electric ion. This is the individual unit of electricity, the moving part of a current when it passes through a wire. It is so small that it can run through a copper bar at a speed of 180,000 miles a second without turning corners. Electric ions trickle through a copper wire in much the same way as grains of sand through a sieve.

Scientists, armed with instruments considerably finer than grocery store scales, have isolated and measured them and found that their relation to that lightest of all gases, hydrogen, is one to the seventeenth power of ten, or, in other words, the fraction representing their relation to an atom of hydrogen is expressed by a million-million-millionth. — Chicago Record-Herald.

## Generous Soul.

"Now, Jim," said the old lady to her son, who was about to leave the countryside to try his luck in London. "There's plenty of money in that big city, for the streets are said to be even paved with gold."

Jim "had his doubts," but these were quickly removed, for he had barely got out of Euston station when, to his surprise, he espied slyly reposing on the kerb a bright, glittering sovereign. Eagerly he picked it up and walked a little farther on, when he came across a blind man who was begging.

At once his sympathetic heart went out to the unfortunate man, and he put the sovereign into his hand, he said: "Take this, my friend. I can see 'em, the 'em!"—London Globe.

## Scared Both of Them.

When Justice Maule was on the bench a bullying counsel was one day browbeating an elderly female witness in a case before him. Having badgered her into a state of utter speechlessness, the lawyer appealed to the judge to make her answer his questions. "Why do you not answer, madam?" asked the judge. "Because, my lord, he scares me so," replied the trembling woman. "So does he me, ma'am," said the judge. — Law Notes.

## Like the Mythical Dragon.

In the Malay archipelago is a reptile much like the mythical dragon. It has feline ribs that extend the loose skin and form its wings. There is also a frog with spreading feet that makes a parachute which enables it to flit from tree to tree, and a flying lizard that can spread out its whole body like an umbrella and leap and fly a hundred feet at a time, from the top of one tree to another.

## Preaching and Practice.

"Isn't it horrid," remarked Miss Swifft to her friend—"Isn't it horrid that men will put these nasty old pipes into their mouths?"

"Yes," said her friend emphatically as she stooped and tenderly kissed the black face of her pet pug—"yes, indeed it is."—Pearson's.

## A Suggestion.

"John," said Mrs. Silthers, "where can I get a set of resolutions passed by our Civic Society yesterday engraved?"

"I really don't know, my dear," said Silthers. "Why don't you have them embroidered?"—Judge.

## Fate.

A strange comedy and tragedy were woven into the lives of Ibsen and Bjornson. As young men they were great friends; then politics hung them apart; they quarreled and never met for years and years. Strange fate brought the children of these two great writers together, and Bjornson's daughter married Ibsen's only child. The fathers met after a quarter of a century of separation at the wedding of their children.

## GORDON'S BLUNDER.

Grave Tactical Mistake of a Budding English General.

When General Gordon was a lad at school he was as mischievous as most boys. When the boys had done anything wrong they were shut up in a large, barely furnished room and set to write lines from a Latin author.

Gordon was one of the most frequent prisoners in this room, and he used to be annoyed by the boys who were free coming to the door and peering at him through the keyhole. Resolving to get even, he procured a large syringe and, taking it with him the next time he went to write lines, he went round to the various desks and sucked up the ink into the syringe.

By and by he heard stealthy footsteps coming down the passage. Nearer and nearer they came and at last he halted outside the door. "They are peeping through the keyhole," he whispered the future general, and, placing the syringe to the keyhole, he squirted the contents through with all the energy he could muster.

There was a smothered exclamation of disgust, and then some one fumbled with the handle of the door. It opened, and in stalked the head master, his face black with wrath and his once snowy shirt front black with ink. We must draw a veil over the painful scene which followed.—London Globe.

## HART'S EASY JOB.

Slept For a Week and Made Enough to Live on For a Year.

To sleep for one's living, says the London Chronicle, may appeal to some as a more attractive alternative than to work for one's living. But the feat has been achieved. In the Daily Courant of Aug. 9, 1711, the following advertisement appears: "Nicholas Hart, who slept last year in St. Bartholomew's hospital, intends to sleep this year at the Cock and Bottle in Little Britain." Some further particulars of this professional somnolent are to be found in the Spectator for Oct. 1 of that year. It appears that Hart was every year seized with a periodical fit of sleeping, which began on Aug. 5 and ended on the 11th. Its various stages are thus described:

"On the 1st of that month he grew dull; on the 2d, appeared drowsy; on the 3d, fell-a-yawning; on the 4th, began to nod; on the 5th, dropped asleep; on the 6th, was heard to snore; on the 7th, turned himself in his bed; on the 8th, recovered his former posture; on the 9th, fell a-stretching; on the 10th, about midnight, awoke; on the 11th, in the morning, called for a little small beer." This performance, it is asserted, gained for Hart "enough to support himself for a twelvemonth."

## Polished and Vigorous.

Observing a passenger with the unlighted butt of a cigar in his fingers, the street car conductor requested him to put it out.

"It is out, you chump," responded the passenger.

"Pardon me," resumed the conductor. "If I have failed to make myself clear. The condition to which I had reference was not one of mere temporary non-combustion, but of elimination, the eradication, I might say, of the physical presence of your nicotine laden remnant, this process followed necessarily by cessation of the odor now permeating an atmosphere already somewhat deficient, I fear, in the essential element of ozone. I'm a humble conductor, and my aim is to please; but, you big porcine stiff, you throw that cigar through the door or I'll throw you and it both. See?"

"Excuse me, professor," replied the passenger meekly, and the incident was closed.—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Running as Exercise.

The fact that a person is capable of doing the best running and speed walking before the thirtieth year need not lead those who have passed the third decade to think that they are on the down grade of life, says an authority. These exercises call for elasticity of the arteries, and that lessens soon after the thirtieth year, but powers of endurance increase in the well preserved man or woman up to fifty or fifty-five or even later. Soldiers of fifty are like leather and can perform feats of endurance that would kill the strapping, and the same is true of women.

## Dame Fortune.

"Pa, why do they call it 'Dame Fortune'?"

"Because Dame is feminine. Fortune is symbolized as a woman."

"Why do they symbolize Fortune as a woman?"

"Because she's nearly always late when you have an engagement with her."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Took Wind Out of Their Sails.

Addressing one of his southern audiences, Sam Jones once requested all the husbands present who had not spoken a harsh word to their wives for a month to stand up. He shook hands with those who arose and then introduced them to the rest of the audience as the "twenty-seven biggest liars in Tennessee."

## Realistic.

"How did the moving pictures of the wedding turn out?"

"Oh, splendidly. They caught the bride when she was knocked senseless by being hit with an old shoe, so that it is just as natural as life."—Chicago Record-Herald.

## Economy and Consolation.

Her discovery in its way was not less than epochal.

"It is so easy to save when you know how," she exclaimed. "Oh, so easy! Do I wish to save \$25? Very well, I go down town and find something I would like that costs \$25, and then I don't buy it. Nothing could be simpler."

She did not deny, however, that her method involved a sacrifice. "But if the sacrifice is too painful," she went on to explain, "I go and find something my husband would like that costs \$35 and don't buy that!"—Puck.

## THE BETTERMENT OF MILK PRODUCTION.

The betterment of milk production is not properly the work of voluntary organizations. It is the duty of the public authorities. I have maintained this for twenty years. The fundamental and vital duty of the milk depot is to furnish milk in nursing bottles, one feeding to the bottle, properly modified and pasteurized in the bottles. The supplying of dipped milk by such depots ought to be prohibited. Instruction of mothers is important. Medical attention is important. But it is a grievous error to make secondary the supplying of the food that the babies need. There is an unfortunate disposition to exaggerate the "consultation," exhaust resources upon doctors and nurses and do little in the way of feeding the babies. It is well to teach mothers how to modify and pasteurize milk at home when they are out of reach of a milk depot, but this is feasible only for the better situated classes. Conditions in tenements do not make it possible for mothers to do this work properly.

The babies cry for protection against disease. Their mothers lift their hands in frantic supplication for their little ones. Disease and death throw their shadow over the cradle and engulf the mothers of the land in the inextinguishable sorrow that we can ward away. It is a call to battle, a call to energetic and united action. It is not enough to educate the public and the health officers. We must strain all our resources to have the babies that are now living and all those who will come into the world before the tardy hand of official administration has been quickened and strengthened to grapple with this menace to the home and to the land.—Nathan Straus.

## THE BALLOT.

A weapon that comes down as still  
As snowflakes fall upon the sod.  
But executes a freeman's will,  
As lightning does the will of God.  
—John Pierpont.

## SEVEN SENTENCE SERMONS.

## Will.

Everything in this world depends upon will.—Disraeli.

## Mirth.

Mirth is the sweet wine of human life. It should be offered sparkling with zesty life unto God.—Beecher.

## Endurance.

There is something sublime in calm endurance.—Longfellow.

## Kindness.

The greatest thing a man can do for his heavenly Father is to be kind to some of his other children.—Anon.

## Knowledge.

The only wealth which will not decay is knowledge.—Langford.

## Habit.

The adamant chain of habit is seldom heavy enough to be felt till they are too strong to be broken.—Samuel Johnson.

## Duty.

As soon as we have seen our plain duty in each thing that presents itself let us confine ourselves to that and withdraw ourselves from everything else.—Fenelon.

## IDEA.

No truth is more certain, more independent, of all others and less in need of proof than this—that all that exists for knowledge, and therefore this whole world, is only object in relation to subject, perception of a perceiver.—In a word, idea. This is obviously true of the past and the future as well as of the present, of what is farthest off as of what is near, for it is true of time and space themselves, in which alone these distinctions arise. All that in any way belongs or can belong to the world is inevitably thus conditioned through the subject and exists only for the subject. The world is idea.—Arthur Schopenhauer.

## CHARACTER.

The sun set, but set not his hope. Stars rose; his faith was earlier up.

Fixed on the enormous galaxy, Deeper and older seemed his eye And matched his sufferance sublime.

The taciturnity of time. He spoke, and words more soft than rain.

Brought the age of gold again. His action won such reverence sweet.

As bid all measure of the feat. —Ralph Waldo Emerson.

## Know Her Hubby.

Mother—Is your letter to your husband ready to mail?

Married Daughter—It's all done excepting the postscript telling him to send me some more money. I'm looking for another sheet of paper.

"Write it across the lines."

"No, indeed. He'll pretend he couldn't read it!"—New York Weekly.

## Children Cry for Fletcher's

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

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Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

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In Use For Over 30 Years

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## BREAKING IT GENTLY.

The Naval Court Was Polite With the Pushing Boston Attorney.

Courts martial are not infrequently held on battleships in the Charlestown navy yard. Sometimes a sailor will send for a Boston attorney to defend him, although this tendency is discouraged by the officers. Most attorneys know they have no absolute right to practice in a naval court and can do so only by permission of the court, but occasionally a lawyer goes aboard who does not realize this fact.

A sailor who was charged with gambling had retained an attorney to get him off. This attorney, who had never had such a case before, went briskly into the officers' wardrobe, where the court was sitting and without waiting on ceremony began to address the court in a blustering manner.

"Just a minute," interrupted the presiding officer. "Who are you?"

"I am Mr. Rudolph Smithers," the attorney replied, "and I am a member of the Massachusetts bar."

"Oh, you are Mr. Smithers, are you?" continued the officer. "Then you are the man whom the orderly wants to see."

"He called the orderly."

"What does the orderly want of me?" asked the attorney in a superior tone.

"Nothing very much," replied the chief justice. "He merely wants to show you off the ship."—New York Herald.

## The Womanly Touch.

Adam was showing Eve through the cave.

"This is the living room," he said. "It is furnished as luxuriously as possible in these prehistoric days. I have spared no expense on it, and yet it lacks something or other, some final touch that I cannot name."

Eve took a swift look around. Then she pulled the magazine table out a little from the wall, gave the morris chair a twist, laid a book on the window sill and kicked the tiger skin rug back a foot from the door.

"Wonderful!" cried Adam and gazed open-mouthed at the magical transformation.

The cave was more than a cave now. It was a home.

There's no place like home.—Newark News.

## Sinister.

A nonconformist clergyman in Manchester is chuckling over a letter he recently received from the vicar of a certain parish church. He had written to the vicar asking for permission to conduct a funeral in the churchyard.

"He immediately sent me a most courteous note," the nonconformist clergyman said, "but I could not help noticing that it would be possible to give to his words a sinister meaning. The note ran: 'You will, both tomorrow and at any other time, be most welcomed in our churchyard.'"

London Answers.

## Getting Even.

"Oh, George, dear," she whispered when he slipped the engagement ring on her tapering finger, "how sweet of you to remember just the sort of stone I preferred! None of the others was ever so thoughtful."

George was staggered, but for a moment. Then he came back with: "Not at all, dear. You overrate me. This is the one I've always used."—London Stray Stories.

## Eccentric.

"Snaggs is a most eccentric chap."

"Yes?"

"Sure! He has named his place Pine Terrace."

"Well, what of it?"

"Well, he has pine trees and a terrace."—Judge's Library.

## The Human Hog.

Crawford—Don't you believe that a man should be the architect of his own fortune? Crab-haw—That's all right, but he shouldn't build on the other fellow's lot.—Judge's Library.

## MEREDITH AS A CHILD.

When Only Two Years of Age He Had an Air of Superiority.

As is generally the case with an only child, brought up entirely in the society of his elders, George Meredith developed early and always had something of contempt for juveniles of his own age. He was a reserved and acutely sensitive boy, afraid of ghosts and being left alone in the dark, and was perhaps a trifle spoiled by his mother, a refined woman, whose love and care he lost before he reached his sixth birthday. There is still living a gentleman who well remembers George Meredith at the age of two years. "This was about 1820-1, and Mr. James Price relates of his visit:

"I went up in the large front drawing room, where I found the boy and a lady who must have been his mother. The boy did not seem to care much about playing with me, and I was rather shy. He brought me his toys and picture books to see, and I was mightily pleased. I remember, with a horse and cart (not like the many cheap ones that I had seen), a beautiful, lifelike white horse, and the cart of superior make, and as George drew it along it made music as the wheels went round. What I remember of the child's appearance is somewhat hazy—a boy in white frock and blue ribbons tied up his sleeves, but he was certainly a pretty child. I spent the afternoon with him, but we did not get on much together, as he assumed a sort of superiority."—Fortnightly Review.

## MAKING WATCHES.

Wonderful Feats That Are Performed by Modern Machinery.

The rapidity with which watches are nowadays manufactured has been made possible by the ingenious machinery designed within recent years for the making of all parts of a watch. The speed with which these various parts are turned out is little short of marvelous. Great sheets of brass and steel are cut and rolled into ribbons and punched out into wheels at the rate of 10,000 a day from each punching machine. Workers drill the thirty-one holes in the roof of the watch as fast as they can count.

Brass wire glides into a machine that measures off the length of a part, turns it, puts a screw thread on each end and actually screws it in at the rate of 2,000 a day.

The screws are of such tiny size that fifty gross of them may be put in a woman's thimble, while of others there are a thousand gross to the pound.

Balances are cut from the solid steel, ground down, worked up and drilled with their twenty-five screw holes apiece at the rate of 100 wheels a day from each machine.

Wheels have their teeth cut, a couple of dozen at a time, some with





## Historical and Genealogical.

## Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries as brief as possible.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.
7. Direct all communications to:

Miss E. M. TILLEY,  
Newport Historical Rooms,  
Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 15, 1913.

### NOTES.

#### A MASSACHUSETTS MINE.

The following is reprinted by request from the Boston Evening Transcript, July 9, 1890.

In a quiet and secluded corner of the town of Sturbridge, and only two miles from the Connecticut State River, there is located the first mine of any description found and worked in the English settlements of America. It was discovered in September, 1833, two hundred and fifty-seven years ago, and only thirteen years after the landing of the Pilgrims at Plymouth. Its discoverer was no less a person than John Oldham, who came over in the ship Anne and joined the Plymouth colonists in 1620, and who, for several years thereafter was a singularly unique and inconspicuous element in our valiant company as the Pilgrims; for he was neither Pilgrim, Puritan nor settler, but simply a reckless adventurer. Of a quarrelsome and fractious disposition, he was a source of constant annoyance to the infant colony, until his acts could be no longer endured, when he, with his friend and ally, the crafty and hypocritical Lyford, was banished from the colony. In after years, repenting of his misdeeds, he was permitted to visit Plymouth and the latter formed colony at Massachusetts Bay. His innate adventurous spirit led him to make explorations into the wilderness and the country far beyond the confines of the infant settlement, and it was while upon one of these that he found the mine in what is now Sturbridge. This town forms the modest and unpretending southwest corner of Worcester County, and to the Boston readers of the Transcript it will be of interest to say that it was the birthplace and early home of the late George B. Hyde, so long and intimately associated with the city's schools, and also of his nephew, Henry D. Hyde, so prominent in the legal fraternity of city and state. Here, too, in the summer season, lives William Willard, the artist, and the old mine with one hundred and fifty acres of land, is the property of the heirs of the late Frederick Tudor, one of Boston's most famous merchants in the earlier decades of this country, and who, among his other enterprises, was the first to engage in the exportation of ice to tropical climes.

It is a trifling singular that the mining industry of the United States, how of such vast import to the commercial and industrial life of the nation, should have had its origin in Massachusetts which, thus far, has contributed to this industry but little more than the beginning; and it is still more singular that the mineral found in a pronounced and appreciable extent in the Plymouth mine should be of a kind never before found to a marked extent anywhere in a country so marvelously rich in the extent and variety of its minerals; but such is the truth as regards graphite, commonly called black lead and plumbago, the mineral found in Sturbridge. In 1833, and for many years thereafter, graphite had a far greater commercial value than at present. Then, the only other deposit of graphite known in the civilized world was the Borrowdale mine, in the Cumberland Mountains, England, which was not abandoned until 1850, and from which large quantities of the mineral were taken and immense fortunes made.

The story of the Sturbridge mine forms a part of the annals of the colony, and from 1718 to 1733 it was the cause of a litigation upon the settlement of which depended the establishment or rejection of the law of primogeniture in Massachusetts, if not in other colonies of America.

It was while traveling the Indian trail or path known to history and legend as the "Old Connecticut Path" that John Oldham found the Sturbridge mine. The above-named route plays an important part in the early history of New England, as it was the first extended Indian trail with which the Massachusetts Bay colonists became familiar. Beginning at Cambridge it wound its sinuous course along the left bank of the Charles, through Watbarn, along the north shore of Cochituate Lake in Framingham; thence, deflecting still more to the southwest, passed through Hopkinton, Grafton, Oxford, Dodge, to Woodstock in Connecticut, and on to Hartford. In Woodstock this trail formed a junction with two others known respectively as "The Providence Path," which came from Mount Hope and the Narragansett country, and "The Nipmuck Path," which led from Norwich, where lived the Mohegan Indians, while the country of the Nipmucks extended south from Worcester into Connecticut for a distance of twenty miles. Leaving Woodstock in a northeasterly direction, another Indian trail crossed the town of Southbridge and into Sturbridge, where, dividing its respective branches led in different directions to the Connecticut River. The Indians who lived in Sturbridge at the time mentioned were a family of the Quabogus, in whose village Oldham found various utensils and implements made of graphite, and, searching, found the deposit only a short distance from the village, and crowning the summit of a hill whose northeastern shore is bathed with the waters of a pond called by the Indians, Quamick, but now known as Lead Mine Pond. The Indian name of the region in which the mine is located was called Tontouque, and the papers and instruments relating to this section preserved in the State archives, bear this name.

When Oldham reported his discovery the Great and General Court assumed jurisdiction over the mine, and in November, 1631, ceded it, together with 10,240 acres of adjoining land, to John

Winthrop, Jr., son of Governor Winthrop, and who, history says, came to America with one thousand pounds sterling for the purpose of establishing the iron business in the colony. To him in the proposed scheme, Winthrop was given the mine and land as a subsidy, thus showing that the colony believed in fostering "infant industries," not by high protection, but by subsidizing them. The grant to Winthrop was absolute and unconditional, and though his iron business never materialized, the lavish grant remained in the possession of the Winthrop family for three generations.

The original formation of the graphite deposit was easily discernible by its outcroppings along the surface of the ground, extending some three hundred rods in length and of a width varying from four to six feet and having an unknown depth. The seams or beds at places is perpendicular and at others inclined to an angle of 80°. Professor Gunnung, the geologist, said, on a visit to the mine, that the entire mine was at some time turned on end by a great upheaval. The mineral exists most decidedly in a bed of dark-colored gneiss with frequent lamellar brownish hornblende. The late Professor Edward Hitchcock, in writing of the Sturbridge mine, says:

"The quality of the graphite is excellent, and would not suffer by comparison with any in the world. Its luster is highly metallic. Its structure is between earthy and fine granular. Sometimes, however, there is an ovular approximation to distinct crystals, though minerals are not agreed that this substance has ever been found in such a state. But if crystallized graphite occurs anywhere, it may be found at Sturbridge. There is another variety found at this locality, which is distinctly fibrous; the fibres being from one to two inches long. At this mine I noticed phosphate of lime in small quantity. Vegetable relics are sometimes seen enveloped in the mass. Lumps of graphite weighing fifty pounds and wholly free from foreign matter have been taken from the mine. Crude and imperfect as were the facilities afforded the early Puritans for mining, and difficult and costly as were the means for the transportation of the ore to the sea coast, the work of development progressed until interrupted by King Philip's war, in which the Nipmuck and Quabog Indians joined. In the early days of the working of the mine the ore was carried to Boston on horses, and in a letter written in 1655 one of the miners makes mention of the fact that Boston was but two days' distance from the mine. As the route traversed was most likely the old Connecticut Path, the journey was hardly less than one hundred and fifty miles, and that over a rough and difficult road. There are few horses to-day with packs on their backs that could cover the distance in two days. From the above-mentioned letter it is further learned that at one time Winthrop allowed the mine to be worked upon shares. This was while he was governor of Connecticut, an office he held for seventeen years. The mine was, in the seventeenth century, a landmark of the country, and frequent mention of it is made in the reports of spies and placers. When it was abandoned by its early workers an excavation to an average depth of six feet had been made along its entire distance. This would represent for those times a considerable amount of ore and give the natural inference that it returned to the colony a goodly revenue."

To be continued.

### Queries

7200. MACK FOX—John Mack was of Salisbury, Mass., in 1632, and in 1637 was an inhabitant of Lyme, Conn. His children were born to him during this interval: viz. Sarah, Elizabeth, Lydia, Josiah, Orlando, and Jonathan. Wanted, his place of residence during this period.

7201. COMSTOCK—About 1781 Samuel Comstock settled in Vergennes, Vt., coming from Massachusetts or Rhode Island. He brought with him his wife, Hannah Dunell (or Dunell), and seven children, John, Michael, Lucy, Samuel, Dunell, and Hannah. I wish to learn from what source this family came, and any data with regard to their ancestry. —F. L.

7202. ADAMS—Steuou Adams, of Stonington, Conn., married, prior to 1770, widow Lydia (Brown) Sparrow, who by previous marriage had daughters Sarah, born 1764, and Lydia, born 1768. Steuou Adams had eight children born in Stonington, between 1770 and 1789, who married into the Rathbone, Rawson, Rogers, King, Yeomans and Burdick families. I am unable to connect this Steuou Adams with his ancestry. Who can aid me in doing so? —G. H.

### Suit Against Union.

There was an interesting case in the District Court before Judge Franklin Tuesday morning, some unusual legal questions being raised. Edwin Hoyle, who died something over a year ago, was a benevolent member of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters and Joiners, and as such his widow was apparently entitled to a benefit of \$200 upon his death. When her claim was filed with the main office of the Union, she was notified that her husband was over the limit of 50 years of age when he joined, and was therefore entitled to become only a semi-beneficial member, the death benefit in that case being \$50. The widow refused to accept this settlement and brought suit against the Union to recover the full amount, as her husband had been paying assessments on the basis of the full benefit since he joined. The case was further complicated by the fact that the original application of the deceased had been lost.

At the trial in the District Court, the officers of the local union testified, and seemed to be in favor of Mrs. Hoyle's claim, although it was admitted that her husband was above 50 years of age when he joined the order. Judge Franklin took the case under advisement.

Licence Commissioner John Mahan is confined to his home by an attack of tonsillitis and grip.

# Come Here Last--But

Be sure to come. You will come then with a positive fore-knowledge which comparison only will give you. We're taking no chances when we give such advice—we know what the result will be—you'll buy of Titus.

## A Solid Mahogany Colonial

Rocker at \$8.10

That speaks plainly enough of Titus' values, doesn't it? Where else can you find such a one? A little looking will convince you. Don't be bashful, you'll get exactly the same courtesy here whatever we get your dollars or not. We like to show our goods, a sale is merely incident to your call. Try us, you'll like our way and quickly get the habit—a regular visitor.

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NEWPORT, R. I.

## Merchant Gets Protection

"This is the Spencer National Bank. This is Goodwin & Company of Springfield, Mr. Goodwin talking. A stranger has just offered a check on your bank for \$30.00 in payment for some goods. Says his name is John Doe. Has he an account and is he good for that amount?"

By telephoning to the bank, the merchant can always protect himself from loss by worthless checks.



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The easily accessible and most popular resorts of Southern New England are mentioned in this book—places where you can enjoy a most delightful vacation at very moderate cost.

Write today for a copy. Address Advertising Bureau, Room 723, South Station, Boston.

## Delinquent Taxpayers

### NOTICE!

The undersigned hereby gives public notice that all taxes assessed for the year 1911 which his books show unpaid at the close of business

MARCH 1, 1913,

Will be collected by levy and public sale of the real estate upon which the said unpaid taxes are a lien, and all costs incident thereto will be added to the original claim.

E. W. HOBEE,

Collector of Taxes.

Newport, R. I. Feb. 5, 1913.

The police beats have been entirely re-adjusted since the new sergeant and new patrolmen were appointed by Mayor MacLeod. Sergeant William H. Wilcox takes the desk for the second night watch. Many of the day men have been shifted to night beats and vice versa, while several beats have had their boundaries changed.

Mr. William H. Fubette, who purchased the Southwick building at auction a short time ago, has also bought the business of the J. M. K. Southwick Company. He has disposed of the carriage and ship chandlery part of the business, and will carry on the business as a stock taking is completed.

President Felt has taken a hand in the troubles of the machinists at the Torpedo Station and has disapproved the new ratings recently adopted. This was the result sought by the local men.

No. 1063

### REPORT

OF the condition of THE NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business February 4, 1913.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	\$77,765.56
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	19.50
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Real estate, etc.	15,459.74
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	24,730.00
Due from approved reserve agents	10,232.51
Checks and other cash items	5,038.08
Exchanges for clearing house	4,476.18
Notes of other National Banks	3,600.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels and coins	631.11

LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN

BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	\$5,200.45	
Legal-tender notes	8,628.00	41,833.45
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	5,000.00	
Total		\$51,464.00

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$100,000
Surplus fund	65,000
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	80,829
National Bank notes outstanding	91,000
Due to other National Banks	2,897 50

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.

I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 7th day of February, 1913.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Ralph B. Barker, Edward S. Peckham, Edward A. Brown, Directors.

No. 1072

### REPORT

OF the condition of THE NEWPORT NATIONAL EXCHANGE BANK at Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business February 4, 1913.

RESOURCES.	DOLLARS.
Loans and discounts	\$27,910.81
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	61.68
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	100,000.00
Real estate, etc.	11,750.00
Banking-house, furniture and fixtures	10,000.00
Due from approved reserve agents	57,835.70
Checks and other cash items	10,072.24
Exchanges for clearing house	1,216.00
Notes of other National Banks	
Fractional paper currency, nickels and coins	433.70

LAWFUL MONEY RESERVE IN

BANK, VIZ:		
Specie	21,003.50	
Legal-tender notes	1,600.00	21,603.50
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer (5 per cent. of circulation)	6,500.00	
Total		\$37,107.00

LIABILITIES.

Undivided profits, less expenses	23.6
and taxes paid	107.8
National Bank notes outstanding	
Dividends unpaid	
Individual deposits sub-	
ject to check	270,818 02
Demand certificates of	792 21

State of Rhode Island, County of Newport, ss.

I, H. C. Stevens, Jr., Cashier of the above-named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of February, 1913.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: Albert K. Sherman, Simon Hart, William Stevens, Directors.

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., January 20, A. D. 1913.

Estate of Sarah C. Coggeshall.

HARRIET B. CHASE, the Guardian of the person and estate of Sarah C. Coggeshall, a person of full age, presents to this Court her petition in writing, representing that her said ward is seized and possessed in her right and in fee simple of one undivided eighth part and interest in a certain parcel or tract of land with the improvements thereon, containing four and one-half acres, more or less, situate in said Middletown, and bounded Northerly on land of Harriet B. Chase; Easterly on the West Main Road; Southerly on land of Martin L. Chase and others; Westerly, on land of Joshua Coggeshall and others; and that it would be to the advantage and benefit of her said ward to sell her part and interest in said tract of land and make other investment of the proceeds of sale, and praying this Court to authorize, license and empower her to sell, at private sale, all the right, title and interest of the said Sarah C. Coggeshall, in and to said tract of land, to convey the same to the purchaser or purchasers thereof, and to invest the proceeds of sale in some other property allowed by law.

It is ordered that said petition be referred to the Probate Court of the County of Middletown, on Monday, the seventeenth day of February next, at 10 o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the Newport Mercury.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Newport, Se. Office of the Clerk of the Superior Court, Newport, January 19, 1913.

WHEREAS, Martha M. Pierce, of the City of Newport, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, has filed in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Martha M. Pierce and Bertram O. Pierce, now in parts to the said Martha M. Pierce unknown, on which said petition an order of notice has been entered;

Notice is therefore hereby given to the said Bertram O. Pierce of the pendency of said petition and that he shall appear, if he shall see fit, at the Superior Court to be held at the Court House in Newport within and for the County of Newport on the third Monday of February, A. D. 1913, then and there to respond to said petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY, Clerk.

1-4-13.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

Newport, Se. - Superior Court, Newport, January 19, 1913.

WHEREAS, Catherine A. Couch, of the City of Newport, in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, has filed in this office her petition praying for a divorce from the bond of marriage now existing between the said Catherine A. Couch and Stephen A. Couch, now in parts to the said Catherine A. Couch unknown, on which said petition an order of notice has been entered;

Notice is therefore hereby given to the said Stephen A. Couch of the pendency of said petition and that he shall appear, if he shall see fit, at the Superior Court to be held at the Court House in Newport within and for the County of Newport on the third Monday of February, A. D. 1913, then and there to respond to said petition.

SYDNEY D. HARVEY, Clerk.

1-4-13.

MY LITTLE SISTER,

By Elizabeth Robins.

BUNKER BEAN,

By Harry Leon Wilson.

AUCTION OF TODAY,

By Milton C. Work.

Also a Great Variety of Valentines at

CARR'S.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

"I once thought seriously of marrying for money."

"Why didn't you, then?"

"The girl in the case was a thinker, too."—Boston Transcript.

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Barney's Music Store

140 THAMES STREET, Newport, R. I.

Barney's Music Store

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., February 2d, 1913.

Estate of Lorenzo Littlefield.

REQUEST in writing is made by Charles A. Neveu, Administrator of the estate of said Lorenzo Littlefield, late of said New Shoreham, deceased intestate, that Ralph E. Dudge, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of said estate, with the will annexed, of the estate of said deceased; and said request is received and referred to the 14th day of March at 2 o'clock P. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

2-15-13

Probate Court of the City of Newport, R. I., February 2d, 1913.

Estate of Annie Mead.

REQUEST in writing is made by George H. Mead, of said Newport, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator of the estate of said Annie Mead, deceased; and said request is received and referred to the 14th day of February instant, at ten o'clock A. M., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

2-8-13

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

Newport, February 8th, 1913.

THE UNDERSIGNED hereby gives notice that he has been appointed by the Probate Court of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of NELIA W. HARTSHORN, of full age, of said Newport, and has given a bond according to law. All persons having claims against said ward are notified to file the same in the office of the Clerk of said Court, within six months from the date of the first advertisement hereof.

A. LIVINGSTON MASON.

2-8-13

You Want a Running Water Lavatory Without Plumbing

A modern, convenient lavatory for rooms which have no plumbing connections.

This fixture takes the place of the old-fashioned commode and siphon and costs no more. It gives you fresh running water for lavatory purposes without the expense of installing plumbing for bath room or wash basin.

The Whole Story in A Nut Shell.

The Rowe Sanitary Lavatory is complete in itself. Nothing to break, nothing to rust, nothing to get out of order. Quickly set up goes in any part of the room, can be moved may be moved from place to place.

Just the thing for Home, Office, Apartment, Hotel, boarding house or summer cottage.

"So Handy and So Clean."

That is the delighted exclamation of the housekeeper when she turns on the water for the first time into the basin of a newly installed Rowe Sanitary Lavatory.

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